McKean County Miner.

BURT OLSON, Editor and Proprietor.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY

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Official Directory.

STATE.

Governor—Daniel H. Hastings.
Lieutenant Governor—Walter Lyon.
State Treasurer—Samuel M. Jackson.
Auditor General—Amos H. Mylin.
Sec'y of Internal Affairs—James Latta.

DISTRICT AND COUNTY.

President Judge—A. G. Olmsted, Coudersport.
Additional Law Judge—Thomas A. Morrison, Smethport.
Member of Congress—C. W. Stone, Warren.
State Senator—Walter T. Merrick, Blossburg.
Members of Assembly—Herman H. North, [illegible] A. Dempsey, Bradford.
District Attorney—Sheridan Gorton, Smethport.
Sheriff—J. F. Davis, Smethport.
Prothonotary—G. W. Mitchell, Bradford.
County Treasurer—F. B. Clark, Bradford.
Commissioners—Wm. A. Young, Smethport; [illegible] Davis, Kane; Thomas F. Hungiville, [illegible].
Commissioners' Clerk—S. D. Weaver, Kane.
Auditors—Walter Ostrander, W. R. Ford, [illegible].
Coroners—C. W. Freeman, J. C. Cannon, Jr. [illegible] A. R. Cory, Coryville.
Mercantile Appraiser—I. T. Lenox, Mt. Alton.
[illegible]—E. R. Sherman, Kendall Creek.
County School Sup't—J. E. Myers, Smethport.

BOROUGH.

Burgess—E. K. Hogarth.
Council—D. C. Young, Henry Beiver, A. T. [illegible], Chris Herzog, Wm. McCammon, F. [illegible] Gallup, Chas. Johnson, Burg Chadwick, [illegible] Sasse.
[illegible]—E. L. Knapp, P. Ford.
Constable—H. L. Burlingame.
School Directors—John Forrest, D. C. Young, T. A. Morrison, E. R. Mayo, D. M. Brastead, [illegible] W. Dunn.
Collector—E. T. Daly.
Assessor—W. A. Young.
Ass't Assessors—D. C. Young, Wm. Ramer,
Auditors—J. E. Mullin, G. B. Mayo, and J. A. Yerdon.
Judge of Election—Henry Biever.
Inspectors of Election—C. H. Burlingame, Jno. Hungerford.

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 388, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 7½ o'clock p. m., at Masonic Hall, Main street.
H. C. WELLS, W. M.
W. F. SPECHT, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 389, meets Friday evening at 8 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Will work Initiatory degree 1st meeting of each month; 1st degree on second, 2d degree on third, and 3d degree on fourth meetings.
A. HAGBERG, N. G.
I. C. GALLUP, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment No. 273 meets the First and Third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.
E. G. FELTON, Chief Patriarch.
H. M. CHOATE, Scribe.

[illegible] REBEKAH LODGE, No. 50, I.O.O.F. Meets every Monday evening at I. O. O. F. Hall.
HELEN S. MORRISON, N. G.
ESTELLA B. GALLUP, Sec'y.

G. A. R.—McKean Post No 247, meets First and Third Thursday evening of each month at 7:30 o'clock, in the A. O. U. W. Hall Backus Block.
H. M. CHOATE, Com.
H. L. BURLINGAME, Adjutant.

W. R. C.—Meets Thursday afternoon at A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus Block.
MRS. KATE L. WRIGHT, Prest.
MRS. ROSE PEIRCE, Sec'y.

KNIGHTS OF ST. JOHN AND MALTA—Keystone Encampment, No. 7, meet 1st and 3d Tuesday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall.
B. L. KNAPP, Em. Com.
B. T. DOWNEY, Chancellor.

A. O. U. W.—Smethport Lodge, No. 182, meets second, fourth and last Tuesday evenings of each month in the A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus Block.
SHERIDAN GORTON, M. W.
J. C. GALLUP, Recorder.

E. A. U.—Smethport Union, No. 525, meets on second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month in I. O. O. F. hall.
E. L. KEENAN, President.
MRS. S. M. VICKERY, Secretary.

K. O. T. M.—Smethport Tent, No. 9, meets every Monday evening at 7:30 in A. O. U. W. hall, Backus Block.
WASHINGTON STARK, Com.
W. H. MORRISON, R. K.

L. O. T. M.—Brown Hive, No. 48. Meets in A. O. U. W. hall, Backus Block, Tuesday afternoons.
MRS. ANNA B. GIFFORD, Com.
MISS MYRTLE GIFFORD, R. K.

C. M. B. A.—Smethport Branch 33, meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month at W. C. T. U. hall, Backus block, at 7:30 p. m.
JAMES LYNCH, Pres't.
THOMAS CLARK, Rec. Secy.

W. C. T. U.—Meets every alternate Saturday afternoon at 3 p. m., in the M. E. Chapel.
MRS D. L. FORSYTHE, Prest.
MRS. M. R. RICHMOND Sec'y.

P. H. C.—Smethport Branch, No. 25, meets on first and Third Wednesday evenings of each month in Backus Hall. DR. CHADWICK, Pres.
MRS. WM. MASSER, Secy.

Churches

Methodist Episcopal—JOHN WENTWORTH SANDERS, A. M., Pastor. Class Meeting, Sunday morning at 10 o'clock. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. Sunday school at 11:45 a. m. Junior League at 4 p. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. Young People's and Teacher's meeting Friday at 7:30 p. m.

Baptist—REV. T. R. TAYLOR, pastor. Preaching every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Bible school directly after morning services. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evenings at 7 o'clock. Young People's prayer meeting at 7:00 p. m. every Sunday evening. Covenant meeting, Saturday before the first Sunday in each month at 2 o'clock p. m., and the Lord's Supper on the first Sunday of every second month. All are welcome.

Episcopal—J. HEBER MCCANDLESS, Rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:15 p. m. Additional service at 8 a. m., except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

All Saint's Memorial Chapel—East Smethport. REV. J. HEBER MCCANDLESS, Rector. Divine services every Sunday at 2:45 p. m. Sunday school 3:30 p. m. The Ladies' Guild meets every Friday at 10 a. m.

St. Elizabeth Catholic Church.—Rev. Michael [illegible], pastor. Mass at 11 a. m. Service at 11:30 a. m. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Services on each alternate Sunday at Smethport and Clermont.

Union Services at King's Corners school house, near Smethport, every Sunday. Sunday School at 2:15 p. m. Preaching at 3:30 p. m. by Rev. T. R. Taylor.

[illegible]—REV. W. BURROWS, Pastor. Services every Sunday morning at 10:30 a. m., 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 11:30 a. m.; Class Meeting, 10 a. m. and after evening preaching; Children's Meeting, Saturday 1:30 p. m. All are invited.

Clermont church—L. M. Leach, pastor. Services every Sunday at 2:30 p. m.; Sunday School at 1:30 p. m.; Gospel Service Wednesday evening. All are invited.

Professional Cards.

Attorneys.

H. B. Stone,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Office: Pompelon Hall, Bradford, Pa.

Berry & Edgett,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Rooms 6 and 6½ Berry & Melvin Block, Bradford, Pa.

BYRON D. HAMLIN. JOHN FORREST.
Hamlin & Forrest
LAW AND LAND OFFICE, Smethport, Pa. Office of the lands of Hamlin & Forrest (formerly Keating & Co.) situated in the counties of McKean, Potter, Cameron, Clinton and Clearfield.

Sheridan Gorton,
ATTORNEY AT LAW and District Attorney of McKean County. Office in the Court House, Smethport, Pa.

Bouton & Gallup,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. All legal business promptly and carefully attended to. Office over Hamlin's Bank, Smethport, Pa.

E. R. SHERMAN,
PENSION ATTORNEY. Claims prosecuted under both old and new law. Special attention given to claims under Act of June 27, 1890. Address
KENDALL CREEK, MCKEAN CO., PA.

E. L. Keenan,
ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office opposite Chautauqua House, Smethport, Pa. All legal business attended to promptly.

M. H. Byles,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW. Room: Masonic Temple Building, Bradford, Pa.

C. E. Judd
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Over 19 Main street, Davis Block, Bradford, Pa. Dec. 20, 1894.

E. R. Mayo,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Office in Odd Fellows' Building, over the Post Office, Smethport, Pa. Office connected with long distance telephone.

P. R. Cotter,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Eldred, Pa. Will promptly attend to all business entrusted to his care.

A. S. HECK,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Office; COUDERSPORT, PA.
[illegible] Cor. Main & Third Sts., in Mann & [illegible] building.

[illegible] SHAFFER. H. E. SHAFFER
Shaffer & Shaffer,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
KANE, PENNA.
Office in Schriever Block.

Physicians.

H. L. McCoy,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, office in H. L. McCoy's drug store, Main street, Smethport Pa.

Dr. Burg Chadwick,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office next door to the Palace Pharmacy. Office hours till 10 A. M., 1 to 3; 6 to 8 P. M.

John Clark, M. D. C. M.
Office and Residence in Reilly Block, Smethport, Pa. Office Hours, 8 to 10 a. m. and 1 to 3 p. m.

J. C. Brown,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office in Gleason Building, Smethport, Pa.

G. E. Benninghoff,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, 21 Main St., Bradford, Pa. Special attention given to surgery and surgical diseases of women. Office hours from 1:30 to 3:30 and 7 to 8 p. m.

Robert Hamilton, M. D., C. M.,
Office and Residence in Reilly Block, Smethport, Pa. Office hours 8 to 9:30 a. m. and 1 to 3 p. m.

DR. EVAN O'N. KANE,
SURGEON,
AND
CONSULTING PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Surgeon Kane Summit Hospital, Kane, Pa.
In telegrams state name of attending physician if any. All summons promptly attended by day or night.

DR. E. R. BAKER,
DENTIST.
Teeth extracted without pain. All kinds of dental work done promptly and satisfaction guaranteed.
☞ Office over McCoy's Drug Store.

A. E. SMITH, M. D.
Specialist.
EYE, EAR, NOSE and THROAT.
Office hours 1 to 3 and 7 to 8 p. m.
96 Barry St., Opp. Park, OLEAN, N. Y.

HOTELS.

GRAND CENTRAL HOTEL,
JAMES MCGUIRE, PROP'R.
Main Street, Smethport, Pa.,
This hotel has recently been renovated and refurnished. The table and bar constantly supplied with the best the market affords. First-class in every respect. Rates reasonable.

CHAUTAUQUA HOUSE
Main street, Smethport, Pa., Daniel Bacon, Proprietor.
This House has recently been greatly improved in all its appointments, making it one of the most convenient hotels in the county. Good beds and attentive clerks. The tables are supplied with all the delicacies of the season. A liberal share of the public patronage is respectfully solicited.

THE FLEMING HOTEL,
TWO DOORS NORTH OF BANK,
KANE - - PA.
This Hotel has been recently built and is newly furnished throughout in the latest style.
☞ First-class accommodations for the traveling public.
JOHN FLEMING, Proprietor.

HOTEL IMPERIAL,
GEO. P. BABCOCK, PROP.
UNION ST., OPPOSITE PARK,
OLEAN, N. Y.
Having taken possession of the above Hotel I am prepared to entertain my old friends, and new ones as well, in the proper manner. Come and see me.

SARTWELL HOUSE,
PORT ALLEGANY, PA.
Having recently purchased the above Hotel, and made extensive improvements, I am prepared to cater to the traveling public.
C. S. KING, PROPRIETOR.

Hotel La Mont
RECENTLY ENLARGED.
Fraley St., Kane, Penna.
ICK DONOVAN, - - PROPRIETOR.
The LaMont is located four doors from the depot, and is equipped with all conveniences for the comfort of guests.

CROWELL HOUSE,
COUDERSPORT, PA.
WM. M. VANBUREN, Proprietor.
First-class accommodations.
Free Buss to and from all trains.

BAYER HOUSE,
CLERMONT, PENNA.
This house has just been rebuilt and refurnished. The tables are supplied with the best the market affords and the accomodations are all that can be desired. The bar is supplied with the best brands of liquors and cigars.
BOYD & SMITH, Proprietors.
Oct. 19, 1894—1y.

FOSTER HOUSE,
W. L. FOSTER, Prop.
Lewis Run, Penna.
New house, new furniture, First-class in every respect. Particular attention paid to the traveling public. Good sample rooms for commercial men.

CHADWICK HOUSE,
CHARLES ADAMS, Proprietor.
Larabee, Penn'a.
First-class in every respect.
Well supplied Bar.
Reasonable Rates.

THE PALACE HOTEL,
PETERSON BROS., PROP'RS.
163 UNION STREET, OLEAN, N. Y.
☞ On EUROPEAN PLAN.

FARLEY CAFE,
BURDICK & HARVEY, PROP'RS,
UNION ST., OLEAN, N. Y.
Having purchased this cafe, we have refitted and refurnished it throughout and are now prepared to cater to the wants of the public in an up-to-date manner. The finest wines, liquors and cigars always in stock.

HOTEL IMPERIAL,
J. L. ANDREWS, Propr.,
75 and 77 MAIN ST. BRADFORD, PA.
First-class in every respect. Bar is supplied with the best wines and liquors. European plan.

THOMPSON HOUSE,
E. H. THOMPSON, PROP'R,
COUDERSPORT, PA.
Having recently purchased the above property and refitted and refurnished it throughout, I am prepared to entertain the public at large. The best of table service furnished.

THE NEW BAY STATE HOTEL,
A. C. HURLEY, Proprietor,
72 74 Main St. - BRADFORD, PA.
This hotel is new throughout, and the best house in the City with popular prices. The bar is unequaled.

STOP AND SEE,
Holder, the Grocery Man,
Opera House Block, Smethport, Pa.,
Who solicits a share of your patronage.
HIGH GRADE. LOW PRICES.

BARBER SHOP,
Alfred Sturdveint.
Next door to Gallup's Store, Main St.
Shaving Hair and Dressing
In the latest style of art.
None but first-class workmen employed.
Alfred Sturdveint, Surgeon Chiropodist. Corns removed in a few minutes without pain or soreness. Also treatment for Bunions and ingrowing nails.
☞ BATH ROOMS ATTACHED.

BLACKSMITH SHOP,
GEORGE HOWE, Proprietor,
East Smethport, Pa.
Having opened business in the above place, I am now prepared to do all kinds of repairing of wagons, horseshoeing &c. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Re-Opened.
EXCELSIOR MARBLE & GRANITE WORKS.
Is now ready for business and prepared to fill all orders for Marble and Granite work, Cemetery fencing, Etc., Etc.
Works Cor. Franklin & Water Sts.,
Smethport, Pa.
P. O.—LARABEE, PA.

REMOVED TO
The CALLAR BLOCK
JOHN MILLER.
THE FASHIONABLE TAILOR
CUTS OF LATEST STYLES
Free for the Inspection of Customers.
Neatest of Fits Guaranteed.
GIVE ME A TRIAL.
Mention the *Miner* when writing or calling.

FINANCIAL REPORT

Of the School Directors of Smethport district for the school year ending Monday, June 7, 1897.

E. R. MAYO, Treasurer, in account with Smethport school district.

RECEIPTS.

	Dr.	
From State appropriation for the year ending June, 1897	$1143 50	
From balance on hand from last year	382 33	
From Collector, including taxes of all kinds	3230 71	
From county treasurer, for unseated lands	181 15	
From tuition	49 50	
" sale of hay on lot	7 00	
" damage to books	6 05	
" proceeds entertainment (Prof. Fell)	15 50	
Balance due Treasurer	3 18	$5431 91

DISBURSEMENTS.

	Cr.	
By debts and interest paid	923 60	
By supplies	71 99	
By text books	281 61	
By teacher's wages and tuition	2910 00	
By repairs, furniture and library room	374 72	
By fuel and contingencies	680 10	
By Secretary's salary	60 00	
By Treasurer's com. of 2 per cent. on $5325 41	106 50	5431 91

J. C. GALLUP, Collector, in account with Smethport 1 oro school fund.

	Dr.	
To bal. from last Auditors' report	377 86	
To 5 per cent. additional	24 34	402 20
	Cr.	
By cash to Treasurer	376 40	
By exonerations	6 24	
By commissions	23 56	
Balance due the fund	2 00	402 20
	Dr.	
To amount of duplicate of 1896 and 7	2451 92	2451 92
	Cr.	
By cash to Treasurer	1920 13	
By 5 per cent. dis. to taxpayers	71 92	
By 2 per cent. commission	24 43	
By 5 per cent. commission	17 56	
By exonerations	41 48	
Balance due the fund	366 09	2451 92

J. C. GALLUP, Collector, in account with Smethport boro school bond fund.

	Dr.	
To bal. from last Auditors' report	196 10	
To 5 per cent. additional	12 46	208 55
	Cr.	
By cash to Treasurer	192 18	
By exonerations	2 59	
By commissions	13 00	
Balance due the fund	29	208 55
	Dr.	
To amount of duplicate of 1896 and 7	963 55	963 55
	Cr.	
By cash to Treasurer	761 00	
By 5 per cent. dis. to taxpayers	30 44	
By 2 per cent. commission	11 57	
By 5 per cent. commission	6 43	
By exonerations	14 06	
Balance due the fund	140 05	963 55

RESOURCES.

Balance due from Col. Gallup on duplicate 1895 6	2 20	
Balance from do. dup. 1896-7	506 65	
Tuition acc't against Keating township—Horace King	16 44	525 28

LIABILITIES.

Balance due Treasurer	3 18	
Bonds	5500 00	5503 18

LIBRARY FUND.

Certificate of Deposit in the Fidelity & Guaranty Co., of Buffalo, N. Y., dated July 5, 1894, for $177 50, with interest thereon at the rate of 4 per cent. per annum, is in the hands of the Treasurer.

And now, June 25th, 1897, having examined the accounts of the above named Treasurer and Collector, we find and report balances as above set forth.

J. A. YERDON, } Auditors.
G. B. MAYO, }

SOAPS!
Have you seen our new line of Soaps at 5c. a cake?
Latest Perfumes.
English Hawthorn,
Persian Flowers,
Mareschal Rose
and 20 others.
H. C. WELLS, Druggist,
Smethport, Pa.

For a
FINE, HOT OYSTER STEW
Step into the
Novelty Restaurant.
New York Counts,
Clams, Cigars and
Fine Confectioneries
Always on Hand.
THOMAS YOUNG, PROP'R.

THE ONE DEAR NAME.

Well, most persons know by forty not to look for much smooth sailin.
An I've learned to "grin an bear it" whatsoever is my doom—
Though the wind, a maddened tyrant, is the cringin ocean flailin—
Till it spreads out white an gleamin as a cotton field in bloom.

Laugh when trouble strikes your pocket. Keep it hid if them who're dearer
Drift away from home forever or are fallin by the way.
People have their own great crosses, an good fortune comes no nearer
For your outcry from the housetops to the rabble all the day.

But a feller, though well hardened, tryin all his tricks to smother,
Now an then, when none is near him, will yet feel a yearnin pain,
While he wishes for a minute on the bosom of his mother
He could hide from all life's worry as she crooned her songs again.
—Will T. Hale in Nashville American.

THE OUTCAST.

"He is too weak; he cannot work. Carry him out that he may die. It is his fate."

Mootoo, the Kanganie, gave the order, and none of the coolies who had followed him from the Tamil country on the Indian coast to work on the coffee plantations in Ceylon dared disobey the chief. Work and eat! If you cannot work, die. There is no place for the disabled, there is no room for the feeble. It is the law of the beast and it is the law of the cooly. Moreover, Ramasamy had no claim of kinship with the people of the Kanganie, for his mother had died on the crowded steamer which brought the coolies across the strait, and his father had died of cholera by the roadside on the long march up country to the plantations. He had worked well while he could for his fourpence a day, and he had been on good terms with the others, but that had nothing to do with it. He was fated to fall sick of the fever. He was fated apparently to die. Therefore the coolies saw him slowly starve with calm, undisturbed faces.

"Carry him out," said the Kanganie and went on with his supper. Two indifferent young men placed Ramasamy on a litter, made like a ladder of bamboo sticks tied with vines to longer poles, and, none protesting, bore him out. From up the mountain, where the untilled highlands ranged, came the bark of the elk; from beneath, where the bazaar hid in the valley, came the faint cries of the villagers. But in the coffee bushes it was very still and lonely, and a sick child's cry would be heard by none. Where there was least chance of his being found by any passerby the coolies laid the podyan down and left him.

"It is his fate. He will soon die," they said.

He was too sick to know rightly what they were doing with him; too sick to care. Presently he grew delirious and began to talk, fancying himself back in the ricefields of India, sitting in the doorway of his tiny watchhouse, crying out to the birds to keep away from the grain.

By the zigzag path that climbed the steep mountain there descended from the top a man who swung his stick carelessly in the moonlight, striding with long, muscular legs, and singing at the top of his voice, "But an English girl for me, for me, an English girl for me."

It was young Gilbert, the sinnadore of the estate, coming home from dinner at the bungalow on the other side of the mountain—a fair faced, well fed young fellow, strong, active and good humored. He repeated the chorus with a shout, swinging his stick enthusiastically over his head, and as he finished he stopped suddenly, with his stick still in the air, and listened. From the coffee bushes came a weak cry:

"Arisi, dore!"

"What's that? Who's there? Ingevai!" cried Gilbert, peering into the shadows. "Who's howling for rice at this time of night?"

Only a whimper answered him and the scuttling of a rat snake. Gilbert dived into the bushes, grasping his stick. He knew little of the Tamil language, but with the cheerful faith of an Englishman that everybody possessing gumption must understand him he cried out:

"What's the matter? Do you want help? Hold on, then, I'm coming. Hello! What's up with you?"

Stumbling through the bushes, he almost fell over Ramasamy, who sobbed and looked up at him with great, black, wild eyes. Gilbert stooped and raised the little skeleton to its feet and looked at it in horror. He knew what had happened without questioning, for although very young and not long in the country he had already learned of the terrible indifference of the coolies to friendless sufferers and of their cruel haste to get rid of such. Without a word he picked the boy up in his arms, shuddering at the lightness of the weight, and strode silently to the line of coolies' huts, guided by the distant voices and drumming of the incessant tomtoms. He burst out of the coffee bushes and into the circle of firelight in front of the huts and stood among the dirty, dusky, nearly naked savages.

The women and some of the men rose up, yelping, and dived through the low entrances. The tomtom player ceased. The Kanganie, recognizing the stalwart young assistant manager, got to his feet and stood obsequiously, but, when he saw what Gilbert carried, he seemed filled with sudden, sullen anger.

"This podyan belongs to your gang, you scoundrel!" cried Gilbert. "Why have you cast him out? What has he done?"

The Kanganie could speak English. He waved his hand with contemptuous indifference.

"No much arisi, dore; podyan no can work, no can make food. Him soon die."

Gilbert opened his mouth to rebuke the heathen, but changed his mind. Words were useless, he knew, so he shot out his right foot and the Kanganie, with a howl, sprawled on his face. Gilbert looked hastily round and spied a cocoanut and a half filled bowl of rice. He kneeled on one knee and poured the milk from the nut down the boy's parched throat and then fed him with some rice. He was about to lay the child down then and sternly commend him to the care of the women, but Ramasamy, as if reading his thought, whimpered entreatingly and touched his cheek with his feeble, bony hand, just like a little, brown, sick monkey. The sinnadore looked at him, and his heart felt sore for the outcast. He gazed into the sullen eyes of the coolies peering from the shadows and raised the podyan to his shoulder.

"No, I'm blowed if I do, you beasts," he said. "You'd get rid of him somehow before morning. I'll look after him myself."

In ten minutes he was at home in the bungalow and had roused up De Silva, the gray Cingalese cook, and his horse boy and his dog boy and everybody else and was making them all scurry about for hot milk and cordials and quinine and blankets and I know not what for the little savage who lay on a cot in the sinnadore's own bedroom.

Gilbert was a good natured fellow, who did as he thought best as a rule without consulting precedent. He had no idea that when Ramasamy was restored to strength there was anything out of the way in allowing the cooly child to potter about the bungalow and make himself useful cleaning boots and learning to wait on his master.

The sinnadore knew little about the laws of caste, so powerful among Indian peoples. He did not know that he himself was earning the contempt of the laborers on the estate for treating a low caste urchin with the favor he good naturedly bestowed upon Ramasamy. Nor did he realize how deeply he was wounding the feelings of the absent manager's old servant, De Silva, by permitting the boy, whom De Silva's religion taught him to look upon as something on an equality with a dog and beneath the respect due to a cow, to do for him the little personal services which the Cingalese had jealously performed himself. In the meantime Ramasamy grew fat and was happy, adoring, worshiping the big laughing white man who had rescued him.

He lay on his stomach on the veranda one day and kicked his heels together in the air. Gilbert was off in the field, and when he was away Ramasamy lay around like a faithful dog, patiently awaiting his return, when he would jump up with glad eyes and bring the slippers, the cooling drink, the little things he had learned to do, for whose performance he felt amply rewarded by a smile. The boy was watching the changing color of a chameleon which basked on the sloping trunk of a tree in front of the veranda, catching flies on its long, flashing tongue. It was a captured pet of Gilbert's, and the sinnadore had fastened a long string about its body, one end tied to the veranda, so that one could sit and study its ways at ease. The podyan was doing now as he had seen Gilbert do. He held the string in his hand, gently drawing the lizard now among the leaves, when it turned green, and now on the trunk, when it changed to the gray brown of the bark. The bungalow was whitewashed and bamboo thatched, like many old bungalows. The ceilings were of canvas, tightly stretched and whitewashed, too, and between the thatch and the ceiling many rats and mice and lizards abode, and a big old rat snake, which, because it was not poisonous and was useful in catching rats, was allowed to dwell there in peace.

Ramasamy drew the lizard to the wall to see if it would turn white when there. He did not notice the sharp eyes of the rat snake watching from a corner of the ceiling, where the canvas had ripped. The little chameleon scrambled up the wall in a vain effort to leave the string behind. He darted and wriggled here and there, higher and higher, until he was close to the snake's resting place. Quicker than a bullet a lithe, black, slippery head shot from the hole.

The chameleon squeaked faintly and was gulped down by the snake with a foot of twine behind it. Ramasamy shrieked and jerked furiously at the string. That held like a fishing line, and the podyan brought down the long, wriggling snake upon the head of a man who just then stepped upon the veranda. It was the periadore returned from his long holiday, and Ramasamy knew that stout, brown bearded face. Often had he hidden in the coffee bushes to let it pass. Now he gave one terrified howl and darted away, while the snake vanished under the bungalow, and the periadore slashed blindly right and left with his riding whip.

"You should have threatened to dismiss the Kanganie if he did not take the brat back," Pearson, the manager, said to Gilbert. "You could have sent medicine from the bungalow to him. You don't, I suppose, understand how you have lowered yourself in the opinions of these people by taking one of them to your own house and actually nursing him. Why, man, they'll never again have the respect for you they ought to have. If once these savages think they're good as you, you can't get any work out of them, and if they get familiar with a dore or think they can trade on his good nature that man had as well throw up his billet. Besides, Gilbert, this brat is of the lowest caste, and what do you suppose De Silva thinks of your bringing him to the bungalow and in some ways putting him, a child and a cooly, over him, my attendant for years, and whom all the coolies respect as their superior?"

"Well, well," said Gilbert good humoredly. "I suppose I did wrong, but the podyan's fat and strong now and able to go back to work. I'll know enough another time not to meddle with caste prejudices and other beastly customs. It must be uncommon nasty, though, to be put out in the open to die just because a fellow's too sick to work."

"We're not here, old man," said the manager, "to compel them to think as we think."

Ramasamy knew nothing of the reasoning which led to his dismissal from the bungalow. He hid in the coffee all day, weighed down with the horror of two crimes on his soul. He had allowed the pet of his beloved master to be swallowed by a rattlesnake, and he had assaulted with that same evil beast the periadore, who was more powerful and more to be dreaded even than the big idol which guarded the little temple at his home in India. Ramasamy looked at the grove of gum trees which shaded the huts of the coolies. He dared not go there to be beaten by the Kanganie and robbed of his rice if he worked. He looked at the bungalow and felt that the gates of that paradise were closed to him. The periadore would certainly kill him.

It had rained now for two weeks, and the wet season was fairly begun. It was not the steady, pouring rain of a more temperate zone. The storms burst forth suddenly, and the water descended in sheets. Under a rock at the head of the hill lay Ramasamy, desolate, with his face buried in his arms, dumbly despairing. From where he lay he could see the lights of the bungalow through the sheets of rain, the windows behind which the man who had refused to protect him longer was snugly smoking with the other, the awful periadore, forgetful of the sore heart out in the storm. The bungalow lay right beneath where the podyan sheltered under the rock. Hundreds of feet down the steep hillside and above it, all up the mountain, were scattered great gray bowlders imbedded deeply in the ground. The ceaseless thrash of the rain and the roar of the thunder would have frightened Ramasamy had he not been dead to fear and dead to hope, stunned by grief. Yet he stirred and listened and stared curiously into the darkness once or twice. It might have been the echoing thunder. It might have been the rush of the torrent, but he fancied another sound. The earth whispered and muttered and thrilled and was still. Twice this happened, and then the ground seemed to tremble about him and some pebbles rattled down the slope as if a falling foot had loosened them.

Ramasamy was roused to flee at last alarm. He rose to his feet, trembling, for all about him the bushes, the trees, the gravel, the grass, were whispering and murmuring and moving. He screamed with terror, for just as he rose from under the rock the great stone, weighing many tons, with a slow groan, slipped forward and quashed down heavily in the spongy earth a foot beneath its former position. Then Ramasamy thought the night was peopled with demons and screamed again. But who could hear him cry in that terrific hurricane? The ground was slipping under his feet; the bushes seemed to glide past him in the darkness.

The rains had forced a landslide. There was yet safety for Ramasamy. Refuge lay for him on the other side of that gulf, that as yet was but four feet wide. A rush and a leap and he could land on the firm earth while the lower portion crushed into the valley. Into the valley? Right between the boy and the valley lay the bungalow, and also in the line of the avalanche, beneath the bungalow, the line of coolies' huts. Ramasamy looked at the lights in the bungalow windows. There his master sat, listening to the storm raging outside, utterly ignorant of the huge rocks tottering and slipping far above him, balanced to wash down upon him. Ramasamy was shut from him by the darkness and the storm, but he saw the kindly blue eyes of the sinnadore, heard his friendly voice, felt once more his strong arm carrying him to the bungalow. He was a little heathen, a wretched low caste beast, despised even of his own people, driven out by them, driven out by the periadore, forgotten already by the sinnadore, but—he looked no more at the gulf, which could be still leaped, no more at the firm ground on the top of the mountain, no more at safety for himself, but dashed down the hill, screaming his warning through the tempest.

They say when once the underground water has done its work and the surface of the slope is poised the rush of a deer, the scurry of a rabbit, may move the mountain. It may have been so with Ramasamy's feet; for as they fled the gravel began to rattle and slip, and the coffee bushes staggered and toppled, and the big rocks heaved and slid heavily forward until, with a roar like the thunder above, one pitched downward and crashed into another. That held its place for a minute, but the weight upon it made it rock and groan, and it also, as the ground slipped from beneath, began to slide with increasing velocity in the track of the flying boy.

At first the lights in the windows guided him, but suddenly they disappeared, and he knew the planters had gone to bed. They knew nothing of their danger. No sound of falling rocks and tumbling torrents could be heard through the ceaseless rain and the crash of the heavens.

Nearer and nearer came the boy, yelling frantically, and ever as he ran the noise above him deepened and the rocks slid swiftly and gathered momentum and sullenly pressed behind him. Panting, bleeding from many scratches, wild eyed with terror, he staggered at last upon the veranda and burst into Gilbert's bedroom.

"Dore, dore!" was all he could cry as he fell beside the bed, exhausted. Gilbert was already asleep in that sound, dreamless sleep of healthy weariness which comes as soon as the head is laid down. Ramasamy pulled excitedly at the clothes, but the young master only muttered and rolled over. The podyan heard the crashing of the falling hill through the storm. He fancied he could feel the bungalow beginning to slide from its foundations. In a frenzy of fear he bit into his master's arm and dropped down in a faint.

The sinnadore awoke and sprang from his bed with an angry yell, leaping clear of the boy, who lay in the darkness. When his wits came to him, the pain in his arm made him think a snake had bitten him, and he dashed out on the veranda. In the open air his ears were stunned by the rumbling roar up the mountain. He ran out in the rain and looked up, and in the glare of the lightning he saw the whole hillside moving down upon the bungalow. It took but a second to dash back to the house and drag the periadore from his bed and De Silva from the kitchen, both heavily asleep. They were in the very act of flying from the doomed house, knowing naught of poor Ramasamy's therein, or of how he had risked his life to save them all. But suddenly there came to Gilbert a thought—fortunate thought for the podyan. It was the thought of a picture left behind in his room—the picture of a woman, it matters not whether of mother, of sister or of sweetheart. But it was a priceless picture to Gilbert, and to secure it he rushed back into his bedchamber. As he stretched out eager hands to grasp the portrait he stumbled over Ramasamy, lying upon the matting and moaning.

"Oh, Dore! The podyan come to give warning. Fly! Oh, Dore, fly!"

Then, like a flash, the truth came to Gilbert, and snatching up the boy he pressed him to his breast with the picture. There was not a moment to lose. The men fled, Gilbert bearing the podyan, from the bungalow and out of the landslide's track. They were barely safe when it came crashing past them with a noise that drowned the storm and put the pealing thunder to shame. But Ramasamy had done his work.

"By Jove, Gilbert," said the periadore when his assistant told him of his podyan's heroic rescue, "the old Kanganie was right after all. Fate had marked that pet of yours, though in a different way from what the old cooly meant."

And thereafter there was no caste in Ramasamy's case. — P. Y. Black in New York Sun.

The Passing of the Cayuse.

Fossil collections gathered in old lake beds of eastern Oregon demonstrate that the broad plains between the Rocky and Cascade mountains were the original habitat of the prehistoric horse, a fleet little animal no larger than a fox which in the long ago scampered over the lonely land. After the lapse of ages the modern horse is now to degenerate upon the stamping ground of his ancestors. The cayuse has become so valueless by the invasion of the electric car and the bicycle and the disappearance of the stagecoach and the wagon train that the halter has been taken from his neck and he has been turned loose to struggle with nature for his own subsistence. Over this section many thousand head of wild horses now roam as untrammeled as in prehistoric days, and during the past winter these perished in large numbers.

It is a case of the survival of the fittest. The cayuse, like the red man, may read his doom in the setting sun, but the well bred horse can still look civilization in the face and demand shelter and oats in abundance. — Spokane Spokesman-Review.

Sincerity.

The only conclusive evidence of a man's sincerity is that he gives himself for a principle. Words, money, all things else, are comparatively easy to give away, but when a man makes a gift of his daily life and practice it is plain that the truth, whatever it may be, has possession of him.—James Russell Lowell.

NOISES OF LONDON.

THE WORST OF THEM AMOUNT TO ALMOST A PLAGUE.

No Electric Cars Buzz the Ear, but the Voices of Street Fakirs, Drunken Men and Women and Strolling Musicians Make More Trying Sounds.

London is the noisiest city in the world. Yet it has no electric cars buzzing and crashing and ding-donging through the streets. London's excesses in noise do not come from its street traffic. Its smooth wood pavement is the quietest thing yet devised for flooring a city, and rubber tires daily multiply. There are two classes of noisy vehicles, the omnibuses and the milk carts, but it is not the wagon wheel or the wagon load that makes London the noisiest city in the world—it's the human voice and the human lung.

Anybody is free to make as much noise in London streets as he likes. He may sing, bawl, cry his wares, tootle on trumpets, and no one can prevent him. To his vocal exercises he may add the shrill clatter of the piano organ and the doleful drum, and none shall say him nay.

At this moment a German band splits the air about my windows. The fat trumpeters planted themselves before the house ten minutes ago, and their ferocious brass squealings have driven me from the chapter on which I was fondly engaged and have banished forever the struggling thoughts that were trying to get themselves into some inky shape.

If the wretches would play well, some excuse could be found for their persistent energy, but they play vilely. All German street bands do.

An insolent ruffian with a fife is another terror in our street. You can hear him for half a mile. He will murder any tune he tries.

There is a varlet who comes at dinner time three nights a week to yell "Sweet Marie" and "The Jewel of Asia." I prophesy sudden death for this man.

Any metropolitan doctor will tell you that nervous diseases are becoming deplorably common. What are invalids to do when the blatant Teutons come bellowing under their bedrooms? You can go into the street and command the clamorous musicians to move on if there is illness in your house, and you can give the wretches in charge if they don't obey. But suppose they move a hundred yards. Their mighty blasts still roll along the street. They can go around the corner. They perambulate all the adjacent passages and keep within the law and your hearing at the same time. You are defenseless.

There's not a quiet hour from 9 in the morning till past midnight. The alleged musicians stop their odious performances before midnight. Whether it is law or exhaustion that compels them I have never discovered.

When they have passed, the inebriated coster and the roisterous apprentice go home roaring. They come almost invariably in fours and howling at the top of their voices. They stand on the street corners and howl unintelligible things. When a low class Londoner is filled with drink, he bursts into song and kicks his womankind. Law can touch him for the latter diversion, but not for the former, and yet the fellow's singing is as brutal as his kicking.

There is another terror beloved of a certain kind of cockney, and it is never, by any chance, rampant in the daytime. A young coster, having finished his labor and completed the joyous rite of "jumping on his 'mother,'" marches through the streets squeezing the air from a concertina. He is accompanied by a group of admiring friends, never less than six in number. They march heavily, these gallant Britons. You hear their boot heels keeping time to the shrill instrument. Now and then they whistle a chorus. More frequently they yell it. Where they march from and where they march to no man knoweth. I know only that their nightly processions torture my ears.

No policeman ever interferes with these revelers of the night. The bluecoat has no authority for repressing the ardent choristers, for the police may not "interfere with the liberty of the subject," and "the liberty of the subject" means that any fellow is permitted to make as much noise as he likes when quiet folk would be sleeping.

The singing beggars are the most odious of London's street nuisances. They are always greasy, shiny, whiny and out of tune. For the most part they sing hymns, but no pen can tell you how they sing them; no words can convey the utter hypocrisy of their sneaking manners. They are as bad a lot as you could find the world over. They trade chiefly on the sympathy of the stranger and the credulous townsman. They trade profitably, too, more's the pity. One of them died the other day and left $1,000 cash at his lodging.

Begging is forbidden by law. To stand in the street and ask for alms is a crime, but to shuffle along the street whining in sharps and flats is to become an industrious subject. It is the law that forces these repulsive impostors to make a noise. There is nothing more detestable than a pair of these ingrates, dragging their slow feet along the muddy roads, rolling their eyes and screeching, "Jesus, lover of my soul!"

As for the yelling venders of wares, there is no end to them. Morning and afternoon the milk boys yodel up and down the residential streets. Their din is as frightful as it is unnecessary. Chimney sweeps go along bawling; sooty men driving loads of coal in sacks cry till their throats crack; men who peddle flowers or vegetables or pork pies, kindling wood, fruit, cat's meat, evening papers, flycatchers, brooms, penny ices, or who buy old bottles, boots, rags, bags and pots and pans, keep up their shrieks from breakfast till dusk.—London Cor. Boston Herald.

A Workman and His Work.

The wife of a friend of mine is the possessor of a thin gold watch chain. It is something after the pattern of a cable. Each link is finely finished, and the workmanship is that of an artist. In examining it closely one would even think that the person who made it was in love with his work. It is a mechanical masterpiece. My friend made it a gift to his wife about 15 years ago, and it is not only highly prized by her on that account, but also because of its design and finish. A week or two ago one of the links broke.

"I will get that fixed for you all right," said my friend. "I know just the man to take it to. He is not a jeweler, but a machinist by trade, and I would rather give a job like this to him than to a jeweler. He has a mechanical genius which runs to work of this kind."

My friend took the chain to the genius. He has a small, mean looking shop in an ancient, dilapidated building in an unlikely street down town. He examined the chain carefully and appeared to become reflective over it. Then his face lit up with a smile as he said:

"I remember this chain very well. I made it 15 years ago."—Brooklyn Eagle.

TWIN ROSES.

In a distant, verdant valley,
By a lazy, limpid tide,
'Mid the birds and trees and sunshine,
Grew two roses, side by side.

One was kept by a maiden fair,
The other she gave to her lover there,
As they plighted their troth one day.

One gleamed white on a corselet bright,
As a knight rode away in the morning light
To join his king in the fray.

The other drooped its snowy head
At the fear and grief its mistress knew.
She kissed its petals and murmured low,
"I fear, I fear—I love him so."

She saw fair summer with heated breath
Die in the flush of a hectic death.

She heard the wild geese rise and cry
Adown the glaring southern sky.

Yet never home her lover came—
Slowly died her hope's bright flame.

* * * * *

In a distant, verdant valley,
By a lazy, limpid stream,
Blooms a rose above a grave,
One white rose, in the sunlight's gleam.
—Cornell Era.

A PATRIOT'S WIFE.

One warm morning in the spring of 1780 Mrs. Slocumb was sitting on the broad piazza about her home on a large plantation in South Carolina. Her husband and many of his neighbors were with Sumter, fighting for the struggling colonies, but on this beautiful morning there were almost no signs of war to be seen. As yet his plantation had not been molested, and as Mrs. Slocumb glanced at her little child playing near her or spoke to her sister, who was her companion, or addressed a word to the servants there was no alarm manifest. But in a moment the entire scene was changed.

"There come some soldiers," said her sister, pointing toward an officer and 20 troopers who turned out of the highway and entered the yard.

Mrs. Slocumb made no reply, although her face became pale and there was a tightening of the lips as she watched the men. Her fears were not allayed when she became satisfied that the leader was none other than the hated Colonel Tarleton. That short, thickset body, dressed in a gorgeous scarlet uniform, the florid face and cruel expression, proclaimed the approaching officer only too well. But the mistress gave no sign of fear as she arose to listen to the words of the leader, who soon drew his horse to a halt before her.

Raising his cap and bowing to his horse's neck, he said, "Have I the pleasure of addressing the mistress of this plantation?"

"It is my husband's."

"And is he here?"

"He is not."

"He is no rebel, is he?"

"No, sir. He is a soldier in the army of his country and fighting her invaders."

"He must be a rebel and no friend of his country if he fights against his king."

"Only slaves have masters here," replied the undaunted woman.

Tarleton's face flushed, but he made no reply, and, turning to one of his companions, gave orders for a camp to be made in the orchard near by. Soon the 1,100 men in his command had pitched their tents, and the peaceful plantation took on the garb of war.

Returning to the piazza and again bowing low the British colonel said: "Necessity compels his majesty's troops to occupy your place for a time, and I will have to make my quarters in your house; that is, if it will not be too great an inconvenience to you."

"My family consists at present of only myself, my child and sister, besides the servants, and we must obey your orders."

In less than an hour the entire place was transformed. The white tents covered the lawn; horses were tied to the high rail fences; soldiers in bright uniforms were moving here and there. Before entering the house the British colonel called some of his officers and gave sharp orders for scouring the country within the neighborhood of 10 or 15 miles.

This sharp command was not lost upon Mrs. Slocumb, nor was she slow to act upon it herself, as we soon shall see. But for the present, trying to stifle her fears, she determined to make the best of the situation and avert all the danger possible by providing for the comfort of Tarleton and his men, and accordingly she had a dinner soon ready fit for a king, and surely far too good for such a cruel and bloodthirsty man as Tarleton soon was known to be.

When the colonel and his staff were summoned to the dining room they sat down to a table which fairly groaned beneath the good things heaped upon it. It was such a dinner as only the South Carolina matrons knew how to prepare, and the men soon became jovial under its influences. "We shall have few sober men by morning," said a captain, "if this is the way we are to be treated. I suppose when this little war is over all this country will be divided among the soldiers. Eh, colonel?"

"Undoubtedly the officers will occupy large portions of the country," replied Tarleton.

"Yes, I know just how much they will each occupy," said Mrs. Slocumb, unable to maintain silence longer.

"And how much will that be, madam?" inquired Tarleton, bowing low.

"Six feet two."

The colonel's face again flushed with anger as he replied, "Excuse me, but I shall endeavor to have this very plantation made over to me as a ducal seat."

"I have a husband, whom you seem to forget, and I can assure you he is not the man to allow even the king himself to have a quiet seat on his ground."

But the conversation suddenly was interrupted by the sounds of firing.

"Some straggling scout running away," said one of the men, not quite willing to leave the table.

"No, sir. There are rifles there, and a good many of them," [illegible] Tarleton, rising quickly and rushing to the piazza, an example which all, including Mrs. Slocumb, at once followed. She was trembling now, for she felt assured that she could explain the cause of the commotion.

"May I ask, madam," said Tarleton, turning to her as soon as he had given his orders for the action of the troops, "whether any of Washington's forces are in this neighborhood or not?"

"You must know that General Green and the marquis are in South Carolina, and I have no doubt you would be pleased to see Lee once more. He shook your hand very warmly the last time he met you, I am told."

An oath escaped the angry colonel's lips, and he glanced for a moment at the scar which the wound Lee had made had left on his hand, but he turned abruptly and ordered the troops to form on the right, and he dashed down the lawn.

A shout and the sound of firearms drew the attention of Mrs. Slocumb to the long avenue that led to the house. A cry escaped her at the sight, for there was her husband, followed by two of her neighbors, pursuing on horseback a band of five Tories whom Tarleton had sent to scour the country.

On and on they came, and it was evident that the pursuers were too busy to have noticed the army of Tarleton. Broadswords and various kinds of weapons were flashing in the air, and it was plain that the enraged Slocumb saw nothing but the Tories he was pursuing. Could nothing be done? Would they run into the very heart of the camp? Mrs. Slocumb tried to scream and warn her husband, but not a sound could she make. One of the Tories had just fallen, when she saw her husband's horse suddenly stop and swerve to one side. What was the cause?

Sambo, the slave whom Mrs. Slocumb had dispatched, as soon as Tarleton had come, to warn her husband, had started promptly on his errand, but the bright coats of the British had so charmed him that he had lingered about the place, and when the sound of the guns was heard Sambo had gone only as far as the hedgerow that lined the avenue. Discretion became the better part of valor then, and the negro in his fear had crawled beneath it for shelter, but when his frightened face beheld his master approaching he had mustered courage enough to crawl forth from his hiding place and startle the horses as they passed.

"Hol on, massa! Hol on!" he shouted.

Recognizing the voice, Slocumb and his followers for the first time [illegible] and glanced about them. On their left were 1,000 men within pistol shot. As they wheeled their horses they saw a body of horsemen leaping the hedge and already in their rear. Quickly wheeling again they started directly for the house, near which the guard had been stationed. On they swept, and, leaping the fence of lath about the garden patch amid a shower of bullets they started through the open lots. Another shower of bullets fell about them as their horses leaped the broad brook, or canal, as it was called, and then almost before the guard had cleared the fences they had gained the shelter of the woods beyond and were safe.

The chagrin of the British Tarleton was as great as the relief of Mrs. Slocumb, and when on the following day the troops moved on the cordial adieu of the hostess led the colonel to say: "The British are not robbers, madam. We shall pay you for all we have taken."

"I am so rejoiced at what you have not taken that I shall not complain if I do not hear from you again," she replied.

And she neither heard nor complained.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Sacred Threads and Cords.

The sacred thread of the Brahmans is well known. It is a caste distinction assumed at an early age and never parted with. It must be made by a Brahman and should consist of three strands, each of a different color, 96 yards in length, doubled and twisted together twice, the ends tied in knots. It must be worn next the skin, over the left shoulder, hanging down to the thigh on the right side. The three castes of the Hindoos are distinguished by the material of these threads—cotton for the Brahmans, hemp for the warriors and wool for the artisans. The Parsees also wear the sacred thread, and boys of 7 or 9 are invested with it, the threads used being made always of fibers of the same tree. Monier Williams describes the sacred girdle of the Parsees as made of 72 woolen threads, forming a flat band, which is twined three times around the body and tied in two peculiar knots, the secret of which is known only to the Parsees.

The use of "medicine cords" is common among the North American Indians. Mr. Bourke describes those worn by the Apaches. These consist of one, two, three and four strands, to which are attached [illegible] and other articles [illegible] employed symbolically.—Chambers's Journal.

Where Prisons Are [illegible].

The inhabitants of Iceland [illegible] the most honest people [illegible]. Crime is almost unknown [illegible] does not happen in a generation. [illegible] is only one policeman on the island, who spends six months of the year in the north and the rest of the time in Reykjavik, where the only jail is located. According to the islanders, this prison is a magnificent building, in that it is built of stone, and they think it is a direct invitation to wrongdoing, as an inmate of the prison lives in a nice room, enjoys the privilege of reposing on a real bed and eating bread at meals, luxuries which an ordinary Icelander scarcely ever has the opportunity of indulging in. In spite of all these temptations the Reykjavik prison is nearly always empty.—Prisons Service Gazette.

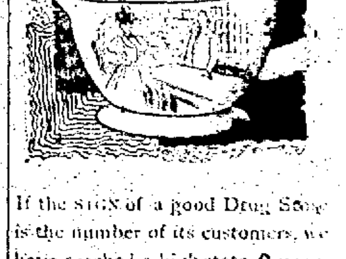
Two Definitions of Poetry.

An Alabama editor, being asked to give a definition of "poetry," replied:

"Poetry is nothing more than words thrown together with a jingle at the end of each line like the music of a tin can at the end of a dog's tail."

Not to be outdone by the above, a Georgia editor adds this opinion:

"Poetry is the foolishest thing in the world, but it has return stamps on one end that help an editor to get his mail off."—Atlanta Constitution.



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of Smethport.

FOR CORONER,
E. R. SHERMAN,
of Bradford.

FOR JURY COMMISSIONER,
WALTER OSTRANDER,
of Liberty Township.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

TO THE EDITOR:—You are authorized to announce that I am a candidate for the office of Additional Law Judge of the 48th Judicial District, subject to the rules of the Democratic party.

EUGENE MULLIN.

Bradford, Pa., March 26, 1897.

THE last sea serpent seen on the coast was undoubtedly a Populist, as he was reported as wearing a long beard.

IT is a sad blow for Bryan and his financial theory that the price of silver has fallen three cents in the last three months.

THE conference committees of the upper and lower houses of Congress, chosen to adjust the differences on the tariff schedules, have thus far failed to come to an agreement.

THE Democrats of McKean county will hold their primaries to-morrow evening, commencing at 7 o'clock, at the usual polling places. The county convention will be held here on Tuesday, July 20th, at 2 p. m.

IT is estimated that the output of gold throughout the world for the year 1897 will reach the enormous sum of $230,000,000, of which the United States will produce $60,000,000 or over one quarter of the entire world's production.

IN spite of the fact that a Washington correspondent to the Philadelphia Inquirer announced last week that Senator Quay would not be a candidate to succeed himself, the Senator this week has made the announcement public that he will be a candidate for re-election.

AS WE go to press it appears as though the coal miners' strike would be settled by arbitration. This would certainly be very gratifying, as there large numbers of coal miners who have families dependent upon their daily labors for the necessaries of life. May the difficulties be speedily settled for the good of all interested parties.

THE question of the constitutionality of the law taxing unnaturalized labor will soon be tried in Pittsburg. An English subject has commenced suit against his employer for retaining three cents per day from his wages. This case will be watched with a good deal of interest by the unnaturalized foreigner, as well as employers of laborers.

THE prosecution in the famous Benham wife poisoning case now on trial at Batavia, N. Y., rested their side of the case last Tuesday night, it having taken 14 days to present the side of the Commonwealth. The defense commenced their side on Wednesday morning. No one can surmise how long it will take before the case is given to the jury.

U. S. SENATOR ISHAM G. HARRIS of Tennessee died at his Washington home last Thursday in his 79th year. The Senator had been ill for some time and the intense heat of last week no doubt hastened his death. He was a member of Congress for three terms, and was governor of his State most of the time during the war. In 1877 he was elected to the upper House of Congress, and has held that position ever since.

THE tin plate manufacturing business was not established in the United States until protection enabled our people to establish plants and engage in the business. Our policy of protection made tin plate manufacturing profitable to our own people. In the same way protection would make it profitable for our own people to build, own and navigate all of the ships needed to carry our foreign commerce. The tin plate industry isn't a circumstance to what shipbuilding and ship-owning could be made under protection.—American Economist.

THE Wilson bill which reduced the McKinley tariff on coal from 75 cents to 40 cents per ton is now bearing fruit in different sections of the country by the strike of the coal miners. In 1893 under the McKinley tariff law the miners received 79 cents per ton. Under the Wilson bill they receive from 45 to 54 cents per ton for mining soft coal. It is no wonder they have organized a strike. Competition with Nova Scotia coal at the small tariff of 40 cents per ton has made many an American coal miner's family suffer for the necessities of life, hence the strike at the present time.

THE placing of Hon. T. A. Morrison in nomination to succeed himself on the bench in the 48th judicial district composed of the counties of McKean and Potter will be very gratifying to all the Republican voters and a large number of Democrats in the two counties. Judge Morrison's ten years' service on the bench has demonstrated beyond a doubt that the Republicans of this judicial district made no mistake when they elected him to the honorable position of additional law judge. His fairness and fearlessness in the discharge of his duties has satisfied every one, who has transacted business at the courts where Judge Morrison has presided, that he is eminently qualified for the honored position. His election by a largely increased majority over that which he received ten years ago is not questioned by any fair minded man.

JUDICIAL CONFERENCE.

Last Wednesday at 1:15 p. m. the conferees of the 48th judicial district, composed of the counties of McKean and Potter, met in the parlors of the Wright House. W. I. Lewis and N. J. Peck of Potter were present, John Ormerod, being unable to attend on account of the illness of his wife. W. E. Burdick and Geo. Berry of Bradford and W. P. Weston of Kane represented McKean county.

On motion of Mr. Berry W. I. Lewis was elected chairman. Mr. Peck and Mr. Weston were elected secretaries. On motion of Mr. Burdick Mr. Peck was authorized to cast the ballot for Mr. Ormerod.

Mr. Berry in a very able manner nominated Judge T. A. Morrison as his own successor, saying that the ermine ought to again fall upon the shoulders that had so ably worn it in the past ten years. The nomination was seconded by Mr. Burdick. The vote was unanimous. Mr. Berry then offered the following stirring resolutions which were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That the conferees in confirming the unanimous choice of the Republican electors of the counties of McKean and Potter, composing the 48th judicial district, do so with feelings of profound pleasure, recognizing as we do the eminent fitness of the selection made by the Republican voters of the district.

Resolved, That in presenting the name of Hon. Thos. A. Morrison as candidate for the office of Additional Law Judge of said district, we do so believing the choice to be one that will meet the unqualified approval of not only the Republican voters, but of the entire people of the district.

Resolved, That recognizing from long professional and personal acquaintance with Judge Morrison, his learning, fairness, fearlessness and integrity as a judge, his high personal qualities as a citizen, we name him as the unanimous choice of the Republican party, feeling assurred he will receive not only the full support of the party, but as well the support of all citizens who desire to see perpetuated the high standard of the judiciary of our District and Commonwealth.

WM. P. WESTON,
N. J. PECK, Secretaries.

THE late Isham G. Harris of Tennessee was a member of the national legislature at an earlier date than any man who is now in public life, but his aggregate service did not cover so long a period as that of Morrill, Sherman and a few other men. He entered the House of Representatives in 1849, six years before Sherman and Morrill but he dropped out after a short service, and did not reappear until a quarter of a century later, when he went to the Senate. When Harris became a member of the House the first time, Webster, Clay, Calhoun, Benton, Cass, Andrew Jackson, Seward, Chase, Horace Mann, Fremont, Hale, Houston, Giddings and other men who filled a large place in the country's politics of half or two-thirds of a century ago were members of one or other branch of Congress. The Free Soil party had just come into existence when Harris was first elected, the Whig party was in power, and the Know Nothing, the Republican and all the other parties which the present generation of men recollect, except the Democracy, were still unborn.—Globe-Democrat.

THE extracts from reports to the State Department by our consular representatives abroad, as given by our Washington correspondent, show that in almost every instance the foreign operatives have been busy from the moment a change of policy was announced as certain to come in the tariff policy of the United States. Every energy in the industrial centers of the old world has been bent to crowd their goods through our custom houses before the new American tariff, with protective rates against imported goods shall become a law. It is a matter of interesting inquiry why, if the free-trade advocates are correct in their opinion that the American consumers of imported goods pay the increased tariff rates, the foreign mill owners who are producing goods for the American markets should be concerned about a possible rise in the custom rates under an American tariff law.—American Economist.

HENRI WATTERSON thus sums up the situation: "Stick a pin here. Whenever you see a self-professed sound-money Democrat who urges the cowardly policy of making no stand for the party organization and no fight against the silverites he has cast out his hungry net in silver waters, with the hope of making a haul of something that will stay the pangs of an appetite that demands more satisfying sustenance than Fourth of July fireworks, however patriotic."

THERE are 110,000,000 copper pennies somewhere. Nobody knows what has become of them, except ones in a while a single specimen turns up in change. A few years ago 4,500,000 bronze 2-cent pieces were set afloat. Three million of these are outstanding. Three million 3 cent pieces were scattered over the United States, but it is very rarely that one is seen.—Warren Mail.

MR. NASH'S POSITION.

Some fault has been found with ex-County Chairman Nash because of his alleged support of Judge Morrison in the coming contest for the position of additional law judge of the 48th judicial district. If it is true that Mr. Nash favors Judge Morrison's selection it is nothing more than what Mr. Mullin did ten years ago when he supported Judge Morrison against E. L. Keenan, the brilliant nominee of the Knights of Labor and the Democrats. But Mr. Mullin thought then, and so stated on the stump and elsewhere, that Mr. Morrison was the better equipped man for the position. The Judge has since had nearly ten years' experience on the bench and if he was well qualified when elected, how much more valuable now are his services to the people. Just why Mr. Mullin bolted his own ticket in the contest ten years ago has never been definitely known, but it has been surmised that his bitter antagonism to Mr. Keenan at that time was because he had been regularly nominated by the K. of L. and indorsed by the Democracy.

Mr. Nash doubtless has reasons for his attitude on the judgeship question as have many other good loyal Democrats through the district. Judge Morrison is an able and well-trained jurist whose experience during his incumbency is of great value and importance to the people of the 48th judicial district, and the highest interest of the community will be best subserved by his re-election.—Bradford Herald.

John Griffin of Zanesville, O., says: "I never lived a day for thirty years without suffering agony until a box of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve cured my piles." For piles, and rectal troubles, cuts, bruises, sprains, eczema and all skin troubles DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is unequalled. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, July 12 1897.—Although the secrecy maintained by the Senators and Representatives on the conference committee which is at work on the tariff bill passed by the Senate last week is aggravating to the newsgatherers, it is considered absolutely necessary to avoid delay in the final disposition of the bill. If each agreement reached by the conference should be announced, there would be no peace for the members of the committee, owing to the objections of those who are interested. It has also been determined, to avoid delay, that no partial reports shall be made to the House and Senate, everything being held back until a final agreement has been reached. Experience has proven that partial reports are productive of much delay, especially when the measure under consideration is of such a complicated nature as the tariff bill necessarily is. Although there is nothing official on the subject, I have excellent reasons for saying that the Republican conferees—the Democratic conferees will take no part in the conferences until the Republicans have reached an agreement—expect to complete their work this week.

President McKinley has indicated quite plainly to a number of prominent Republicans that he has about decided to modify Mr. Cleveland's orders for the extension of the civil service rules and the President's order may be expected at any time. It is not yet certain how far this modification will go, but it is the impression of those who have talked with Maj. McKinley on the subject that deputy collectors of internal revenue, who have charge of the distribution of stamps, and deputy collectors of customs, who are in charge of sub-stations, will be among those placed outside of the civil service rules.

As was stated in this correspondence several months ago, Mr. Cleveland's consolidation of pension agencies, announced to go into effect September 1, 1897, will not go into effect. The Cleveland order will in due time be officially revoked by President McKinley, a thorough investigation having shown that the government would save nothing by the proposed consolidation, and that it would greatly inconvenience thousands of pensioners.

The report that Japan will file an additional and stronger protest against the annexation of Hawaii excites such very little interest in Washington that nobody appears to care whether it turns out to be true or not. Hawaii will be annexed in due time, and Senator Morgan, a dyed in the wool Democratic member of the committee on foreign relations, says that if President McKinley wishes the treaty to be ratified at the present session of Congress, instead of at the regular session next winter, he has only to say so and it will be done.

The death of Senator Harris of Tennessee has once more made Representatives McMiller and Richardson, of that State, rivals, they both want to go to the Senate, just as they both wanted the minority leadership in the House, which went to Bailey of Texas.

Secretary Alger has accepted an invitation to deliver an address at a G. A. R. reunion at Spirit Lake, Iowa, on the 21st inst., and from there he will go to Chicago to be present at the unveiling of the Logan statue on the 22d inst. President McKinley is very anxious to be present at the latter event, and if Congress adjourns this week he will go. There is a strong probability that Congress will adjourn as soon as the tariff bill has been agreed to, as it is unlikely that there will be any serious attempt to secure action on the President's currency commission recommendation at this session; at least, not in the Senate. The House may act upon it. Present indications are that the tariff bill will be completed and signed by the President before the end of the week.

President and Mrs. McKinley have decided to spend a greater part of their vacation on Lake Champlain, which makes it certain that they will not be able to make their contemplated visit to the Pacific coast this summer. They will not give up the idea, however, as the President is very anxious to see that section of the country and will go at the first opportunity.

DUN'S REPORT

The analysis of failures for the half year, 6,937 in number, with liabilities amounting to $109,162,194, shows that commercial failures were smaller than last year by nearly $6,000,000, although failures of brokers and agents were larger by $1,100,000, and manufacturing failures by $2,600,000. But the manufacturing return would have been much the smallest for four years but for a few cotton failures at New Bedford, and decrease appears in most other branches. The trading failures are smaller than in the first half of the three previous years. Only five branches of manufacture out of fourteen show increase over last year, and only three manufacturing and five trading branches out of fourteen show in June an increase over the monthly average for three years, only four manufacturing and one trading branch exceeded the monthly average in May, and only three manufacturing and no trading branch in April. The average of liabilities is lower in trading, and would be lower in manufacturing but for the few cotton failures, than in the first half of either previous year. In spite of a few failures attributed in court proceedings to misconduct, the tendency in most branches is toward improvement.

The strike of bituminous coal miners has taken 75,000 men or more from work, and threatens to restrict supplies of fuel in some quarters, though the West Virginia and some other mines which declined to take part claim to be able to meet the eastern demand for some months. At the West the strike is by no means unitedly sustained, and the impression prevails that it will not last long. The tinplate works have settled the wage question and are again busy, and show a production of 4,500,000 boxes yearly, with a capacity of 6,230,000 boxes. The bar mills have more trouble, but a general settlement of iron and steel wages is expected without much delay. New orders are small since the annual vacation began, but yet are large enough, the season considered, to afford some encouragement. Tin is stronger at 14.10 cents without concessions, and copper, with a large export demand, at 11.12 cents for Lake, while in lead, sales of 1,000 tons or more leave the price about 3.7 cents.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy the Best and Most Popular.

"We sell more of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy than of all others combined," write Messrs. Kerr & Sons, druggists, of Mars, Pa. They also say: "The sale of it is something phenomenal. We have sold two gross this winter, selling as high as six bottles in one morning to as many different customers. This remedy has proved particularly successful in croupy affections. Our customers invariably pronounce it the best they can find, and we know of no case where it has failed to give satisfaction." For sale at 25 and 50 cents per bottle by A. B. Armstrong & Co.

Hotel For Sale.

Larrabee House at Larrabee, Pa. This is one of the best locations in McKean county at junction of W. N. Y. & P. R'y. License will be transferred to right man. Call or write at once if you want a bargain.

M. L. ARMSTRONG,
Smethport, Pa.

Burning, itching skin diseases instantly relieved by DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, unequalled for cuts, bruises, burns. It heals without leaving a scar. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

If you wish first class carpenter work call and see me at the old reliable stand.

T. H. PURTLE.

A STRIKING CONTRAST.

When President Cleveland set out in 1893 to secure the repeal of the silver purchase clause of the so called Sherman law he had a clear Democratic majority in both the Senate and the House of Representatives.

He summoned Congress to assemble in special session on August 8. On August 12 the repeal bill was reported. On August 29 it passed the House and went over to the Senate. There the bill remained for two full months, until October 30, when it was finally enacted. All this time Congress had practically only this one thing in hand. It was a simple proposition. Upon the furtherance of it President Cleveland concentrated all his own personal energies and all the influence of his administration.

And yet, when the repeal bill finally passed it was by Republican votes—it was a Republican victory. Mr. Cleveland's own party was hopelessly divided. More than half of the Democratic Senators voted for a free silver amendment; more than half of the Democratic Representatives voted to re-enact the Bland law. If it had rested with Mr. Cleveland's own party, therefore, the country would have had no repeal of silver purchases, but either free coinage or the Bland law as the net result of that "extraordinary" session.

And even then, although it was Republican votes which had saved a Democratic President from complete discomfiture, it was eighty-three days from the assembling of Congress before the passage of the simple repeal bill was finally accomplished. Now, mark the contrast: In 110 days President McKinley, with a Republican House and the Senate almost evenly balanced against him, has secured the framing and the passage of a complex tariff bill covering thousands of different items and aiming not only to give adequate protection to hundreds of industries, but to heal an enormous deficit in the national revenues. President McKinley's task was ten times more difficult. He has required less than a month longer to perform it, and he has aroused none of the friction and antagonism in his own party which Mr. Cleveland created.

Yet William McKinley is just as truly the President of the United States and the leader of his party as was Grover Cleveland. The one has succeeded better than the other because he has a larger talent for real leadership, and also because the party behind him is sincere in its views and united in its purpose.—Boston Journal (Rep.)

DEFICIT CUT DOWN.

The fiscal year of 1897, which closed June 30th, leaves the United States treasury in good condition to begin the new year. When Secretary Carlisle sent his annual report to Congress last December he estimated that the receipts for this year would be less than the expenditures by $64,500,000. The year closes with a deficit of little more than $20,000,000. On the books of the department to night it is apparently $22,036,526; but the receipts at the New York custom house and other important points for to day will not be taken upon the books of the department until to morrow, and when the official figures for the year are made up the deficit for the year will be little if any more than $20,000,000.

This condition of affairs so much more favorable than Secretary Carlisle had expected has been brought about almost entirely by the importations of dutiable goods since early in March in anticipation of the imposition of higher duties in the pending tariff bill.

The current deficit for the year up to March 11, as shown by the daily treasury statement, amounted to $50,445,693, and it is safe to say there is fully $15,000,000 more in the treasury to day than would have been there but for these heavy importations. This means that the revenues of the next fiscal year have been reduced by a like amount and that the deficiency for that year will be increased by $45,000,000 over what it would have been had these goods been brought in as they were needed.

These importations of dutiable goods do not represent by any means all the anticipatory importations which have been made. The importations of goods which will be transferred by the new law from the free to the dutiable list have been still heavier in proportion, and on many lines of goods practically no duties will be collected for many months after the new law goes into effect.—N. Y. Herald.

A. B. Armstrong & Co., offer some very handsome hammocks at very reasonable prices.

Crockery.

This is a branch of the Hardware business that brings a pleasure into the work, especially when we can show our many patrons so many beautiful things at such reasonable figures. Following we quote a few sample

PRICES:

100-piece	dinner	sets,		$5.00
112	"	"	"	7.00
112	"	"	"	14.00
12	"	toilet	"	$3.75 to 8.50

FRUIT CANS.

Pint cans,	50c.	doz.
Quart cans,	60	"
2-quart cans,	85	"

Screen Doors and Windows.

All sizes—prices right, at

Mason's Hardware,

Smethport, Pa.

Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that an application will be made to the Governor of Pennsylvania on August 9th, 1897, by N. Burrows Bubb, John B. Ceryell, A. D. Hermance, H. C. Bubb, E. J. Russ and others under the Act of Assembly, entitled, "An Act to provide for the incorporation and regulation of Natural Gas Companies" approved May 29, 1885, for the charter of an intended corporation to be called the Sergeant Gas Company, the character and object of which is the producing, dealing in, transporting, storing and supplying natural gas; the same to be mined for and produced and received at or near the village of Sergeant, in Wetmore township, McKean county, Pennsylvania, and in the township of Jones, Elk county, Pennsylvania, and to be supplied to customers in the borough of Kane, in the county of McKean and State of Pennsylvania; the township of Wetmore, McKean county, Pennsylvania; the township of Jones, Elk county, Pennsylvania, including the villages of Wilcox and Tambine in said Jones township, and the township of Ridgway, Elk county, Pennsylvania, including the village of Johnsonburg in said Ridgway township, in which places its business in its various branches is to be conducted, its general office being located in Williamsport, Lycoming county, Pennsylvania. And for these purposes to have, possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges of said Act of Assembly and supplements thereto.

CANDOR & MUNSON, Solicitors,
28-31 Williamsport, Pa.

Auditor's Notice.

THE undersigned, an auditor appointed by the Orphan's Court of McKean county to distribute the funds in the hands of E. J. Fowler, administrator of the estate of Anson R. Fowler, late of the borough of Eldred, McKean county, Pa., deceased, to and among the parties entitled thereto, will attend to the duties of his appointment at the office of T. F. Richmond, in the borough of Smethport, on Thursday, the 5th day of August, 1897, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, when and where all parties interested are requested to present their claims before the undersigned, or be forever after debarred from coming in upon the said fund.

EDMUND L. KEAN,
July 15, 1897—28-30 Auditor.

W. C. T. U. COLUMN.

KNOW THYSELF.

As the strength of a chain is measured by that of its weakest link, so this great temperance organization with its various departments is dependent for its strength and vigor upon the elements which compose it—the individual members. In these latter days of the 19th century, in the awful struggle for existence that is tugging and pulling at the nerves of our race, in the multitudinous diversity of cases which claim our attention, it becomes of first importance that we should know ourselves, our strength, our capacity for work.

A sound mind in a sound body is a desirable thing, for the well being of the work is dependent upon that of the individual taking part in such work. Those who rightly estimate their ability for work and who work neither above or below their strength, are those whose work will tell. It is the steady upward progress resulting from untiring effort and determination, the ultimate consequence of which is success. If we know ourselves aright it will easily be determined what department of endeavor is best suited to our powers, and no matter how alluring other sections of the work may be, the one selected will receive our strictest care and attention, and having put our hand to the plow let us not turn back. The greatest success of life is the finding of one's place, the niche meant only for ourselves and that only we can fill. It is especially so in this temperance work, some are best fitted for the care and instruction of our children in the L. T. L., others fit best in the literature department, some in prison and some in sailor work. So there is room for all and for many more should they wish to join our ranks.

Success comes only from concentrated effort, the work which receives the constant thought and conscientious attention of its votaries is that work which will triumph. This is illustrated in the ordinary affairs of life. The business man at his desk gives the strictest watch over the work on hand; he wanders not into the byways and hedges of some other line of work.

Woman is the masterpiece of God's created beings. Her endurance, her nervous force and energy are not comparable, and yet she is human. The woman who does her own housework, has a Sunday school class to look after, belongs to a Ladies' Aid and several missionary societies, has little time to give to the temperance cause the attention it requires. This all powerful foe that spreads such desolation and horror over our land, needs an all powerful opposition to combat it.

It becomes imperative that all the departments work together in unison, and that each member of each department strives to do her honest best. Dr. Anna Shaw in one of her lectures uses a forcible illustration. She likens the striking force of the liquor dealers and the temperance people to that of the human hand. The liquor dealers locking closely together the fingers struck their powerful blows with the fist clenched, while the dissenting forces of the temperance organization struck with the fingers outspread and so accomplished nothing. It would seem that the ruling passion of the day among women is charity. It is energy not always expended in the right direction, for there are those who will connect themselves with this work, that or the other who are so simply because it will bring them into contact with a more desirable society than they have been used and so the motive is not always honest and the work suffers from an indifference that is almost insurmountable. There is nothing so hard to deal with as indifference. It is apparent on every hand, it is the blight that wrecks our dearest hopes for the cause we have espoused.

The cry goes up that our work is not popular. Was ever good cause popular? The fault is partly ours, but is partly due to that depraved state of the human heart that loves darkness rather than light. Our meetings are not as interesting as they might be—too much time is taken up with uninteresting and unimportant business. Every meeting need not be of a strictly temperance character, but lessons taught aiming to reach the higher moral sense of the individual which will lead to right thinking and doing. We cannot hope for success until public sentiment is with us, and to accomplish this the public's standard of thought must be raised. This in turn can only come through the members of such societies as ours. The day has passed when the recital of dismal stories the broken-hearted wife and drunken brutal husband will claim the attention of the public ear or add new members to our list. We all know the existence of this wickedness and woe it is at our very doors.

We want to cast aside our indifference, our feelings of malice concerning this work. We want to realize more than ever before the importance of individual effort. Life is very short. There is time but for little, yet that little done by each member of this society in a God-fearing, conscientious manner massed together into a great whole, would bring about such changes in our towns and cities that would be amazing.

We have entered upon a crusade against crime and evil, and like the warriors of old we buckle on our armor and into the thickest of the fight. There are discouragements, yet it remains with us to perform our duty as we best see it. The plans of God are as far reaching as the universe. How can we with our finite minds interpret the will of the Infinite. So our duty done and not the results should concern us. There is a higher power that rules all things. It is not for us to reason why.

"It may not be our lot to wield
The sickle in the ripened field,
Nor ours to hear on summer eves
The reapers' song among the sheaves.
But where our duties' task is wrought
In unison with God's great thought,
The near and future blend in one
And whatsoe'er is willed is done."

DR. MARY E. TOPHAM.
Kane, Pa.

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Fresh Fruit
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Smethport, - Penna.

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A SENSATION

greater than that made by the celebration of the 4th.

The stock of Dry Goods, etc., we have ready for the opening week of July, suspasses anything of the kind ever seen.

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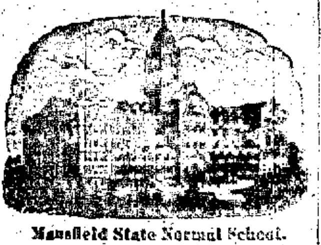

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New tongue,	$1 50
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New tires	$1 50
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In fact I can do work 25 per cent. cheaper than any other shop.

Look here, Mr. Farmer, I propose to meet you half way during these hard times. I will cut your wheels down and put on 1½x4 inch bent oak rims and 5-16x4 steel tires for $14 00.

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These are the new prices. They have set the whole bicycle world talking—and buying.

M. L. ARMSTRONG, Agent,
Catalogue Free. Smethport, Penna.

TRADE AT **FORD'S** IT PAYS.

There's No Hit Or Miss

About the quality, style, fit and make-up of these MEN'S SUITS, we are selling at

$5, 7, 9, 12 to 15.

The garments will bear the closest scrutiny and compare in every detail with those made to measure at double our price. The fabrics are the same as the fine tailors use. The tailoring is the same. Its only the price that differs. To find as good at the same price outside of this store is altogether out of the question.

FORD'S RED FRONT,
158 Union Street,
OLEAN, - - - - N. Y.

For Ladies'
MILLINERY GOODS

You should go to a person who has had wide and varied experience if you want a fashionable article that will be becoming to you. I have had that experience and invite you to call.

Fancy Goods a Specialty.

Mrs. J. W. Reilly,
SMETHPORT, PA.

Port Allegany Branch, OLEAN BRANCH,
REILLY & EILINGSFELD, 105 State Street.
Burtee Block.

Ice Cream Soda at Brasted's

June Prices on House-Furnishings

This is naturally a dull month, but not so with [illegible] made big cuts in the prices all through the store. If you [illegible] the late buyers, come and see what the "BIG STORE" [illegible]

It will pay you to come 50 miles to trade with [illegible] you goods at rock bottom prices and pay R. R. fare [illegible] over. Four large floors filled with house-furnishing goods. Elevators to all floors. Don't you think we can sell you [illegible] small dealers? We pay freight, sew and give lining free with every carpet above 55c.

Note a few of our low prices, take the first train [illegible] at the "BIG STORE."

40c yard—all wool ingrain Carpet.
25c for 4-foot white Curtain Poles.
12½c each—Brass Extension Rods.
25c—fine cloth Window Shades.
$1.25—fine Velvet and Brussels Rugs.
10c—Jointless Straw Mattings.
15c—fine Fish Nets, 45 inch.
20c—[illegible] 50-inch.
5c—double roll pretty designs in Wall Paper.
8c—[illegible]
25c—[illegible] beautiful [illegible] and colors, worth 40c and [illegible]
$2.48 for fine upholstered, spring seat rockers, worth [illegible]
$4.60—high back rockers with arms, upholstered in Brocatelle, Velours, others ask $5.50.

New Chamber Suits, iron beds, couches, side boards, etc. [illegible] complete line of everything to make home beautiful at moderate cost.

Write us about anything in our line. Make your next purchase from us and save money.

ANDREWS & CONKLING,
129 Union Street,
OLEAN, N. Y.

OLMSTED BROS.

In our Crockery Department we are offering:

100 piece Dinner Sets for $9.00, $10.00 and [illegible]	
56 piece Tea Sets	[illegible] 5.00
10 piece Chamber Sets,	$2.50 to $3.50
12 piece Chamber Sets,	$4.25 to $5.50

We carry a full line of plain white and decorated ware, such as Saucers, Plates, Platters, Baakers, Sauce Dishes, Bowls, Butter Dishes, Sugar Bowls, Cream Pitchers, Etc.

Our line of Laies' and Gents Neckwear, Men's Hats, Caps and Kid Gloves are up-to-date, and if you give us a call we can show you the latest styles in these goods.

Remember about our Carpets, Linoleum, Matting, Oil Cloth, Etc.

The Variety Store,
Reilly Block. SMETHPORT, PA

Where are We at?
Our Office is at
Smethport, McKean County, Pa.

BUT
We are with You if you wish to Buy
Lumber
Lath
Shingles
Siding
Flooring
Ceiling
Moulding
Doors
Windows
Screens
Glass.

Only a sample order will convince you that **You're with Us**

Call and see us, or write us for quotations.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN.

SAVE

Save money on Summer things. You find variety here. You find the right things here always. Yet you can buy cheaper here than anywhere you know of.

Come here once and you'll come always. You will find this a better store than we say it is.

Refrigerators.
Vogt's honest refrigerators, the standard for 32 years. Not fancy, but honest. They are well made and well-filled. They save their cost in ice over and over.
$8.00 and up.

Baby Cabs.
50 styles of Sweet's cabs—the most durable of cabs. The only cabs with easy novelty springs, patent brakes and patent parasol holders. Rubber tired bicycle wheels. Your choice of fifty styles.
$6.50 up.

Ice Cream Freezers.
The Peerless—the most convenient kind we have found. All sizes and prices.

Hammocks.
Every style of hammock that anyone has use for, and sold at remarkable prices.
50 cts. up.

Porch Curtains.
As low as $1.25.

Screens.
For all sizes of windows, 30c up.
Screen doors, all complete, $1.25

Shirt Waist Sets.
The very latest fads. Each set has four large studs and solid bar links for cuffs.
Stones or enamel in top of each. Sets in either silver or gold.
50 cts. to $2.50.

Belts.
Stylish leather belts with interchangeable harness buckles.
Leather in all shades.
Silk belts in plain colors or fancy plaids—all widths. Buckles silver or gold, plain or enameled.
$1.75 up.

Rubber Hose.
Absolutely reliable hose. We warrant every piece. We have tested about all hose and have selected the best.
10 to 12 cts. per foot.

Bicycles.
Some of the best bargains ever offered around here.
Prices from $45 up.
We handle the Syracuse, the famous Crimson Rim.

Rubber Paint.
A paint that lasts twice as long as common paint. We have sold it for fifteen years.

L. EMERY, JR., & CO.,
EMERY & WEAVER. Bradford, Pa.

Mention the *Miner* when writing or calling.

F. G. Lindholm & Co.

LADIES'

Spring . Wraps!

Large up to date stock.
Prices to suit everybody.

SEE!

New
Hammocks
Draperies
Dress Trimmings
Fancy Silks
Irish Point Curtains
Shirt Waists
Neckwear
Gloves
Straw Hats
Fancy Shirts

FOOTWEAR.

These goods harmonize with ... 1st, 1897.

GROCERIES.

We are right to the front in ... and Qualities

F. G. Lindholm & Co.

GENERAL MERCHANTS,
Smethport, Pa.

April 30, 1897.
Mention the *Miner* when writing or calling

THIS IS THE TIME
to have views of
your residences taken.
The best time
OF THE YEAR,
consequently the
best results can
be obtained
if you desire
TO BUY CRAYONS

I am still at the front
Crayons framed $3.50.

"IKE" GLEASON, The Photographer,
Smethport, Pa

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second class mail matter.

SMETHPORT, FRIDAY, JULY 16, 1897

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Advertise in the MINER

—Don't forget the Bucktail reunion

—The Bradford base ball team is in need of a manager.

—See new advertisement of the State Normal School at Mansfield

—Nelson street is in a better condition than it has been in for years.

—Burgess Hogarth had three stray horses in the pound yesterday.

—Last Wednesday there was a heavy hail storm at the lower end of town.

—George F Hibbard of Coryville has been granted an increase of pension

—Mrs. E. T Daly was quite ill Saturday and Sunday, but is much improved.

—An original widow's pension has been granted to Mrs Annie E. Bray of Kane.

—Will Masser has built a fine walk in front of his property on upper Main street.

—C. E. Barrett now sports a very fine delivery wagon Cy" seems to be getting there

—Joseph McCarty is engaged in resetting the stone work around the court house steps.

—J. C. Hamlin has had the balcony to the club room repaired. It nearly broke down July 5.

—The operator of a job press is justified in kicking—when the power is "off."—Cozy Hook.

—A bad break in the water line up on the Brennan flats was the cause of no water Wednesday

—The loss sustained by the burning of the two tanks of oil at Olean last Sunday will reach nearly $80 000

—Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Sanborn will please accept the thanks of the MINER force for a pail of fine lemonade

—George Boyer of Newerf says he cannot begin to keep his neighbors supplied with cheese at 11 cents per pound

—See Mason's advertisement if you are going to buy fruit cans. In fact Mason leads in everything in the hardware line.

—Lewis Ramer has accepted a position in John Rooney's meat market. Mr. Ramer is a first-class butcher and cutter.

—Mrs. Mary J. Lyman is the new Noble Grand of Civilla Lodge of Rebekahs and Miss Mazie Dunn is Secretary.

—Chas Maher was brought to jail Monday by Constable Spreeter charged with obtaining money under false pretense.

—M. L. Armstrong has a new adv. in this issue. The 1897 Columbia bicycle at $75 is the greatest bargain ever offered

—The sister of Hon W. W. Brown of Washington, Mrs George Allen, died at her home in Syracuse, N. Y., last Saturday

—The report reached here yesterday morning that a fine gas well had been struck on the Crawford farm at Roulette

—Charles West was committed to Castle Davis last Friday by Justice Barbour of Bradford on the charge of burglary

—If overheated, plunge the wrists into cool water Hold them there. Have a few green leaves in the hat when in the hot sun

—The members of the M. E. Sabbath school picknicked at Burbank crossing last Wednesday a most enjoyable time is reported.

—Geo, W. King has laid a new floor and otherwise improved the property lately purchased of Jas. Tracy at East Smethport

—It is estimated that there are 35,000 Elks in the United States There was an increase in membership during the last year of 7,000

—It is estimated that 21 000 members of the Epworth League attended the convention held at San Francisco, Cal., this week and last

—The farm Journal says "A few handfuls of straw under the tomato vines will keep the fruit off the wet ground and prevent rotting."

—Make arrangements to come to Smethport on August 19 and 20 The old [illegible] please come [illegible] and [illegible] will never regret the trip.

—People watch the advertising space in a newspaper and generally patronize the merchant who takes the pains to tell them of the bargains he is able to give.

—Joseph Hodges of Annin Creek died last Saturday at the age of 91 years The deceased had been a resident of Annin township for over 90 years.

—Don't fail to read the advertisement of the popular clothing house, Ford's Red Front, Olean. Their goods are always the best and the prices lowest.

—F F Richmond has been beautifying the grounds around his residence on west Main street. The terrace has been widened and some of the shade trees removed

—The daughter of Dan Handley of Olean, who has been seriously ill with Bright's disease, is steadily improving, much to the gratification of relatives and friends.

—John R Walkinshaw was overcome by the heat last Friday and was compelled to remain in the house Saturday and Sunday. He was able to resume business again Monday.

—Letter and note heads, statements, bill heads envelopes and everything in the stationary line at living prices at this office. If you cannot come your mail order will receive prompt attention.

—County Auditor J C Cannon, Jr., has been appointed postmaster at Lewis Run. He certainly ought to be able to fire the mail along more rapidly than his predecessor, judging by his name.

—H H. Garthwait of Port Allegany is reported as lying very low. An operation was performed on him, consisting of scraping a bone in his hip joint, last week. Mr. Shurtz reported him as a very sick man.

—There is some talk of extending a trolly line from Bradford to Duke Centre If Duke Centre is so far favored, why not extend it to Eldred and give the settlers along the entire route the benefit of the trolley cars.

—McKean county bonds command a good premium At the sale of $10,000 worth of bridge bonds last Tuesday the Strong State bank of Binghamton purchased, through Judge Henry Hamlin, the whole sum at a premium of $550

—The many friends of W. H. Sullivan, the prominent lumberman of Austin, will be grieved to learn that he has been very ill with appendicitis An operation was performed and at this writing it is reported that there are strong hopes of his recovery.

—Two big wells have been struck in the Chipmunk Valley during the past few days. Sheridan & Colegrove got a gusher on the famous King farm and the South Penn Co's No. 23 on the Riley farm, just completed, starts off at a 100 barrel gait. —Olean Times

—The Smethport gun club had a shoot at clay pigeons last Tuesday. There were four contestants, D, Bacon, J. W Bouton, C A. Burdick and F D. Gallup Out of 25 shots each the first had 13, second 16, third 12, last 18 The club shoot every Tuesday.

—Next Sunday will mark the seventeenth anniversary of the Rev. J. Heber McCandless as rector of St. Luke's church A review of the parochial history and report of the past year will be included in the Rector's sermon at the morning service

—The citizens of Kane are making extensive preparations to entertain the large crowds that will congregate there at the unveiling of the soldier's monument on July 28th Do not fail to attend this very interesting ceremony. The Kaneites as entertainers have no superiors.

—The merchant who will take his advertisement out of a newspaper because the season happens to be a little dull reminds us of a trapper who will leave his traps set without bait, expecting that game will walk into the trap even if there is no tempting bait to lure them.

—Next Sunday Rev. J. Heber McCandless will preach his seventeenth anniversary sermon. This is a long period for a minister to work in one part of the Master's vineyard. May his health and strength be spared to labor many more years in the same pleasant locality.

—The outcome of a matrimonial advertisment has resulted in Miss Maud Jackson of Port Allegany starting for Chicago to meet her affianced lover, William Cole of California. They were joined in wedlock and proceeded toward their western home at Hackbury, in the Golden State.

—It was announced in last week's MINER that Rev. E. E. Helms would preach at the M E. Church next Sunday. Owing to a telegram received Monday from Findley, Ohio, announcing the serious illness of his little boy, he departed for the latter place Tuesday, and hence cannot keep his appointment here

—At the Knight Templars' banquet at Bradford last Thursday Sheridan Gorton was called upon to respond to the toast, "The Ladies," which he ably performed in his usual happy style, to the admiration of all present. Mr Gorton is gaining quite a reputation as an after dinner speaker, in fact, a second Chauncy Depew.

—Last Sunday evening at 7 30 o'clock Rev T. R. Taylor performed the ordinance of baptism in Marvin creek. Those who were baptized were Mrs. Cornelius, aged 87 years, and her daughter, Mrs Sloan. Quite a number of people assembled to witness the ceremony which was of unusual interest on account of the advanced age of Mrs. Cornelius.

—It is surprising that so many farmers have never planted trees along the roads passing their farms. The cost would be little and the added beauty and grateful shade would enhance the market value of their farms.—Ceres Mail. Set out nut bearing trees. They make fine shade trees and bear fruit that makes the long winter evenings on the farm pass pleasantly.

—H. C. Wells has been appointed chairman of the fireworks committee, with power to select his associates, for the Bucktail reunion, and H. M. Choate was appointed by Chairman D. C. Young as secretary of the general committee. A meeting of the chairmen of the different committees will be called sometime next week to formulate plans for the reception of the veterans.

—A correspondent to the Bicycling World from Hartford states that next year the leading wheel made by the Pope Manufacturing Co., will be the chainless wheel, Col. Albert A. Pope, president of this large concern, says that the chainless wheel is an assured success and that it is a great improvement over any wheel ever made. The price will probably be about $150 retail.

—Edward Atkinson estimates that sufficient food is wasted in the average household to support life for three families, and that the surplus of wages expended for luxuries in this country by the average wage-earner exceeds the total earnings of operatives in many foreign countries Income larger than outgo, result happiness; outgo larger than income, result misery.

—The Clinton Republican says The drill in the Gallagher township test well had reached a depth of 3,447 feet on Saturday evening. Drilling will be continued until a depth of 3,500 feet is reached and if neither gas or oil is found in paying [illegible] then the well will be shot. It will take but a few days more to drill the required depth if no accident occurs, and it will be only three or four days after that when the "shooting" will take place.

—A little girl [illegible] father aged [illegible] years was [illegible] raged and [illegible] houses known as Haneyvill, located on the top of the mountains between the Susquehanna river and Pine Creek, about 20 miles northwest of Jersey Shore. Two men who worked in the lumber woods near by were arrested and lodged in Lock Haven jail. Their names are John Cushen and Paul Koltech.

—What has proved to be the inevitable for the last 18 years was faithfully carried out last Wednesday morning. The sun shone brightly and it promised fair for a fine day, so the Brownell Brothers had the grass cut on the lot west of their store. Before 5 o'clock there was quite a hail storm which finished up with a heavy shower of rain. Fred Brownell said that in the last 20 years they had only been able to get that crop of hay into the barn twice without its getting wet.

—It is learned that the man whose body was found in East River last Wednesday formerly worked at Kushequa. His name was Alfred Bergstrom. About a week ago Bergstrom left Kushequa for New York intending to sail for Sweden. He had in his possession $100 in cash and a money order for $100 made payable to his order. Nothing was heard of Bergstrom after he left Kushequa until the press dispatches announced that his body had been found in East River. A brother of the deceased, who worked near Mt Jewett, has gone to New York and will have Alfred's death investigated.—Era.

—For the last two or three days there has been a Jew peddler around here by the name of Jacobs, from Bradford, selling goods without a license. Yesterday about noon Constable Anderson brought the peddler before Burgess Hogarth, when he claimed to be a resident of New York State, and consequently was not liable for a license as a peddler, and was allowed to depart. Afterwards it was discovered that he was a resident of Bradford Anderson followed him to East Smethport and the peddler left two dollars with agent Wormer. It seems that there was another peddler around but he vamoosed when he discovered that the authorities were after Jacobs.

—Mrs. Charles Hyland died at her home on Pierce brook last Tuesday, aged 75 years. She had been ailing for about one year, and it was a wearing out of the system like the running down of a clock The deceased was born in Ireland and came to this country when quite young, settling in Philadelphia Thirty-eight years ago in company with her husband she removed to Pierce brook where she has lived ever since, the husband having been dead a number of years Seven children blessed their union, four daughters and three sons. All of the daughters and one son are married The funeral was held in St. Elizabeth's church yesterday morning at 10 o'clock, Rev. Flood officiating. There was a large concourse of mourning relatives and friends in attendance The remains were placed in the Catholic cemetery on Rose Hill.

—The life of Bertha Rincarson, a 16 year-old girl of Galeton, Potter county, is despaired of as the result of a terrible ordeal through which she passed one day last week. While picking flowers to take to a sick friend she was attacked by a large rattlesnake, which glided out of the top of a bush. The serpent fell across her back and coiled about her neck. She caught the snake and clutched it back of the head, just far enough to allow it to squirm and sink its fangs into her arm. While battling with it Bertha felt another reptile under her feet, which she succeeded in killing by stepping on it. During the struggle the girl screamed at the top of her voice. Thomas Hughes, a young farmer, heard her and hastened to her aid. Being shown the pinkish spot where the snake's fang had entered the girl's arm, young Hughes put his lips to the wound and drew out the poison. The girl became delirious, and it is feared that the shock may result fatally or in a permanent impairment of her mind —Era.

—An amusing incident is reported to have occurred before one of our local judges a few days ago, when a Pole, an alien, applied for his naturalization papers The judge was very particular about his educational qualifications, and asked: "What is the largest river in this State?" "The Schuylkill, I guess," was the answer. "What is the largest river bordering on the State?" he next asked. "The Delaware," was the correct reply. "Well," persisted the judge, "how many Presidents has the United States had?" The applicant was puzzled a moment, and then said, "I bet your policemen couldn't answer that," and immediately rushed out returning a moment later with a frightened bluecoat, whom he had told the judge wanted him. Without waiting for the judge, the alien quizzed him on the presidential question. The officer was nonplussed and finally acknowledged his ignorance. "Ah, I told you so," shouted the alien, but he dusted when the judge informed him if he didn't keep quiet he'd have him arrested —Phila. Inquirer.

Where is the Manager?

The Smethport ball players returned to the county seat after the game of last Friday, a very indignant lot of athletes. They had been beaten twice by the Bradford club and to add insult to injury, they did not receive any expense money. When the time came to settle the hotel bill of the Smethport ball tossers the Bradford manager was out of sight and has not been seen since. He is supposed to have had the receipts of both games in his inside pocket when he disappeared. The Smethport boys have, good reason for complaint.—Bradford Era.

A Valuable Premium.

We have just completed arrangements whereby we are enabled to offer to every subscriber, or every old subscriber who pays his subscription in advance, a copy for one year of the popular paper, The Alliance This valuable publication is a 16-page monthly, entertaining, instructive and elevating. It will interest every member of the family and there is no one who will not be made better and happier by reason of its monthly visits. Remember it is sent free for one year to every subscriber who pays his subscription in advance.

A Delightful Outing at Niagara Falls and Buffalo July 27.

The W. N. Y. & P. Ry. will run one of their popular low rate excursions to Niagara Falls and Buffalo, Tuesday July 27. Special fast train will leave Smethport at 9:20 a m Fare for the round trip $2 25. Train will make no stops for passengers between Olean and Buffalo, arriving Buffalo 12.15, Niagara Falls 1:00 p. m. Returning, tickets good on regular trains July 28. Do not miss this excursion.

Dr. E. Grewer, the eminent Philadelphia specialist, and staff have arrived and are permanently located in the Eloskey block, rooms 4 and 5, over the Bazaar. Main street, Bradford, Pa., where they may be consulted from 9 a. m. to 9 in the evening; Sundays, 9 a. m. to 4 p. m. upon all acute and chronic diseases, but make a specialty of nervous diseases They come highly endorsed by the leading professors of both Philadelphia and New York. Look for large adv. which will appear next week.

J. C. Gallup has contracted with the Johnston Harvesting Machinery Co., of Batavia, N. Y., and will sell their line of harvesting machinery for 1897, in this section Do not purchase until you see his up-to-date machine.

Found in boro of Smethport, one gray and two bay horses, all weigh from ten to thirteen hundred.

CHAS O ANDERSON, P. M.

[illegible] gan at St. Luke's c[illegible] unusually interesting because of [illegible] ity, being entirely unlike anything before constructed.

The entire outfit has been constructed in a mechanical manner, being heavy and durable, set in masonry and neatly finished. The motive power is furnished by a four-horse power steam engine.

In operation it is noiseless and seems to have ample power as well as intelligence to do its work. The motion is steady and the usual vibration of bellows is avoided.

The governing is merely indicated by the reservoir of the bellows when the stop is drawn and all the power for operating the governor is supplied by the engine. This feature is of considerable importance as it places the power under the most perfect control of the needs, subject at all times to the will of the organist.

A detail of this machine which is worthy of mention grew out of the peculiar architecture of the church This is a horizontal connecting rod, placed under the floor, which is sixty four feet and seven inches in length. It is without central supports or guys of any kind, being supported by the joints at the ends and made like a bridge truss In motion this has an imposing appearance and suggests aerial navigation more than pneumatic pressure.

Mr. Fairchild is deserving of special mention in designing and perfecting this arrangement. It is truly a wonderful piece of machinery and must be seen to be thoroughly understood. Any attempt at description would be a failure. It is entirely a new design that works to perfection. Mr. Fairchild feels justly pleased with his work and the members of St. Luke's church are to be congratulated on the success of the project.

A Fine Residence.

Last Tuesday morning the MINER man paid a visit to the residence of Dr. H. L. McCoy on upper Main street, which has lately been undergoing extensive repairs. The old one and a half story addition has been removed and the front part raised sufficiently to make the upper rooms airy and comfortable. A two-story addition, 21x30 feet, built on the rear of the Main part, contains a dining room and kitchen. The latter room is large and comfortable and supplied with all the necessaries required in such a department. The dining room is virtually the pleasantest room in the house being 12x24 in size, and large stained glass windows at the east and west ends make it look cosy and comfortable.

As you enter the front door the family sitting room is on the right, the door from the hall having been removed and a large arch placed in the wall makes it an ideal sitting room. The large grate on the east side gives a charm to the room that on cold winter evenings will be greatly appreciated by the occupants. Upstairs are eight large and commodious bed rooms—each room having a clothes press. All the rooms are beautifully papered The wood work has an oak finish, There is a bath room on each floor Taken all together it is a model house, well arranged and convenient, with plenty of room for all practical purposes

Frank Baker has superintended the wood work and Leonard Koenig had charge of the painting and paper hanging Both gentlemen have discharged their duty with credit to themselves and pleasure to their employer. Mr. and Mrs. McCoy now have one of the most pleasant homes in this section.

A Horrible Crime.

The Bradford Sunday Herald relates the following horrible tale as having occurred at Songbird this county recently:

"Calvin Dunlap is an oil well pumper and lived with his daughters, one a girl of 18 and the other 21 years of age. It was rumored that Dunlap had for four or five years compelled his daughters to submit to horrible indignities at his hands, and finally one of the daughters, admitted that the stories were true This raised a storm of indignation and if Dunlap had lived in some sections of the country he undoubtedly would have been the principal performer at a hemp-stretching bee

On June 28, Clara the 18 year-old daughter, went to Bradford and swore out a warrant, charging her father with the crime of incest. The warrant was issued by Justice Barlow and placed in the hands of an officer, but Dunlap has not yet been arrested, because soon after the girls went to Oberlin, O., where they are now supposed to be stopping with relatives They are both fair-looking and were modest in their demeanor.

Dunlap denies the accusation, but there are many among the neighbors who believe the girl has told the truth and think she will return and appear against her father if she is not persuaded by interested parties to stay away.

It seems almost impossible that a creature in the guise of man could be guilty of such a heinous crime, but if it is true, all the punishment that the law provides should be his portion

The Stone Crusher.

Last Saturday evening the borough council purchased a complete stone crushing plant which comprises a boiler and engine, No 2, 9x16 crusher with elevator, also a road roller. Both engine and crusher are mounted on wheels so they can be easily moved to any place desired This crusher is of the cast iron model and of a much larger capacity than the steel crusher purchased by Norwich township. Amount paid $1330. The outfit is from the Climax Road Machine Co., represented by S. B. Jamison of Pittsburg.

The council have had quite a time in deciding to make the above purchase. An effort was made by four of the members last Saturday night to indefinitely postpone the purchase of a stone crusher, but in view of the large petition presented, signed by almost every tax payer in the borough for the improvement of our streets, five members of the council voted to make the purchase. The crusher will be brought here as soon as possible and we can now live in hopes of seeing our streets in better condition in the near future.

Report for June.

Following is the report of the Nunundah Butter & Cheese Co. for the month of June:

	POUNDS	PRICE
Milk received from all patrons,	154 000	
Fat contained therein,	6 253.5	
Butter made therefrom,	6 788	
Butter sold for,		[illegible] 84
Cream and buttermilk sold for,		25 31
For making butter at 3½ cents per pound,		237 17
Price of fat per pound, net,		116
Average price of butter during month,		145

Agents Wanted.

To canvass each town in McKean, Potter and Cameron counties at once for the Safety Odorless Kettles, one of the best kettles ever invented for cooking purposes, and other household novelties equally useful. Quick sellers, good profits, All give satisfaction

Ladies and gentlemen out of employment who desire to better their condition will find it to their interest to address C. J. Sackett, Manager, general state and county agency, Smethport Pa. Lock box 22 27-6t

Roburn Cut[illegible] Flowers for sale by Geo. Otto, General [illegible], Farmers Valley Pa

[illegible] distance from the [illegible] Transit Co's pump station. The alarm was quickly given and a force of men were soon on the ground throwing up embankments to prevent the burning oil from spreading. A cannon was brought upon the ground and at the second shot the immense tank burst open letting the oil rush out in floods over the ground

The burning oil soon reached another tank containing the same quantity of oil. This soon burst letting out another torrent of burning fluid. The flood of oil reached the creek spreading upon the waters. A boom was hurriedly stretched across the creek to prevent the oil from going down stream. Fortunately a strong wind was blowing up stream. A gentleman who was present informed the MINER man that the wind was so strong it actually blew the burning oil up stream If the wind had been in the opposite quarter there is no telling how far the elements of water and wind would have carried the destructive fluid. Every known device was applied to prevent the oil from spreading to adjacent tanks and and fortunately the attempts were successful.

Death of William Talbut.

Mr. William Talbut, who died at his home at Lafayette, on Monday of this week, was born in Virgil, Cortland county, N. Y., July 16, 1814. He removed, with his estimable wife, into this county in February of the year 1847. His wife, who survives him, is now 80 years of age, and together they have journeyed as husband and wife for 61 years.

Mr. Talbut has always enjoyed remarkable health, and never in his life has he had occasion to call a doctor, until last Thursday. Up to the time of his last sickness he planned his farm work and took as much interest in it as in his younger days.

He realized that his end was near, but he was well prepared for the exchange of worlds, and often said, "The main thing is to be prepared " He was a kind husband and an indulgent father.

The funeral service was held at the old homestead on Wednesday, July 14th, Rev. J W. Sanborn of Smethport, officiating A very large concourse of relatives and sympathizing friends and neighbors attended the service.

Mrs. Talbut and two daughters, Mrs. Esther A. Parker of East Smethport, Mrs. Amelia A. Merrill of Ulysses, and two granddaughters, Miss Hattie M. Aldrich of Rochester, N Y, and Miss Birdie Talbut of Lafayette, survive him.

Drowned at Crosby.

Edward Zink, a young man aged 21 years, was drowned at Crosby about 7.30 last Thursday night while bathing in Potato creek.

Mr. Zink's home was at Great Valley, N. Y Undertaker Herman Sasse was notified and went to Crosby and brought the remains here and prepared them for burial. George Elliott of Salamanca, a brother-in-law, came here and took the remains away. A mother, three sisters and a brother are left to mourn his early departure. It is reported that young Zink had a brother who was drowned at Bullis Mills about six years ago.

The deceased was a young man of exemplary habits and industrious. It seems he was bathing alone and as he did not return to supper search was made. His clothes were found on the bank of the creek About an hour afterward his body was found quite a distance down the stream. Where he entered the water it was only about three feet deep, but a short distance below it took a sudden drop, where it was 8 feet deep, being unable to swim and no assistance near he perished.

DELIGHTFUL SUMMER TOURS.

Two Tours to the North via Pennsylvania Railroad.

For the convenience of those who seek the most attractive way of spending a summer holiday, the Pennsylvania Railroad company has arranged two delightful tours to the North, under the personally-conducted tourist system, July 27 and August 17 The points included in the itinerary and the country traversed abound in nature's beauties. No matter how much may be expected, one cannot be disappointed in Watkins Glen, Niagara Falls, Thousand Islands, Quebec, Montreal, Au Sable Chasm, Lakes Champlain and George, Saratoga, or the Highlands of the Hudson

Each tour will be in charge of one of the company's tourist agents, assisted by an experienced lady as chaperon, whose especial charge will be unescorted ladies. The rate of $100 from New York, Brooklyn, Newark, Trenton, Philadelphia, Harrisburg, Baltimore and Washington covers railway and boat fare for entire round trip, parlor car seats, meals en route, hotel entertainment, transfer charges, carriage hire—in fact, every item of necessary expense.

For detailed itinerary, tickets, or any additional information, address Tourist Agent, Pennsylvania Railroad Company, 1196 Broadway, New York; 860 Fulton street, Brooklyn, or Geo. W. Boyd, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia.

CORRESPONDENCE.

ANNIN CREEK.

The oldest resident of this place is dead. The death of Joseph Hodges occurred at 6 o clock p. m., Saturday, July 10, at the home of his son, J. S Hodges, with whom he has lived for 18 years He was 91 years, 5 months and 21 days old at the time of his death. He had been a resident of Annin Creek for over sixty years At the time he came to this place there were only two or three families in the valley and it was a dense forest from Ceres to Port Allegany. When one of the neighbors wanted to go to town he did not get into a carriage or upon a bicycle as they do nowadays, but they would hitch the oxen to a sled and start for Olean a distance of over twenty miles, unless the preferred to go on foot. Mr. Hodges had nine children, forty-three grandchildren, seventy nine great-grandchildren, seven great great grandchildren, and one great great great grandchild. Three sons and five daughters survive him. One son was killed defending his country. The funeral was held in the Baptist church, of which he has been a member for many years, Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Rev. Langmade officiated.

TURTLE POINT

Mrs. Ida Strobridge was called to Larabee to attend cases of diphtheria. The much dreaded disease has made its appearance at Stalltown and other places and the doctor reports all on the gain and no new cases. She takes every precaution to prevent the spreading of the disease.

Mrs Ella Sherwood of Grimes District was doing business here this week. Ella runs a large grocery store at the above named place.

Mr. James Taylor of Ormsby is in town doing his haying. Mr. Taylor owns a large farm here.

Mrs. C. F. Bush has gone to Smethport to care for her sister who has been sick for a long time.

Mrs. Mary Baker has returned from Olean where she has been visiting friends for two months.

Z. J. Sherwood is now ready to attend all customers. who call at his store near the depot.

C. E. Volmer of Port Allegany and lady was visiting friends in this place Sunday last.

M. D. Woodard and R Rice made a flying trip to Larabee Wednesday.

Owen Mullin of Bradford was calling on friends in town last week.

George Taylor has been doing some repairing on his store.

B C Gallup was seen on our streets this week.

Don't nauseate your stomach with teas and bitter herbs, but regulate your liver and sick headache by using those famous little pills known as DeWitt's Little Early Risers. [illegible] Co.

PERSONAL MENTION.

[illegible] week.

[illegible] paid Kane a visit Tuesday

Emil Thamm was in Clermont yesterday.

A. J. Brown went to Bradford Thursday

Mrs B. L Knapp went to Bradford last night

A P Hu[illegible] of Kane was in town Monday night.

Rev. J. W Sanborn was in Lafayette last Wednesday.

Attorney F D Gallup visited Bradford this morning

Miss Ida Fleingsfeld visited Larabee on Saturday last

J. E. Mullin visited Emporium on business Tuesday.

A. E. Stickles was transacting business in Olean Monday.

W. P. Eckels was transacting business in Kane yesterday.

Herman Sasse and Pete Daly were at Lafayette Wednesday.

Ralph Burdick transacted business at Marshburg Tuesday

Sheriff J F. Davis had official business in Mt. Jewett yesterday.

Will Howard of Bradford was at the hub on business Tuesday

Mrs. S. D. Weaver was visiting relations at Kane over Sunday

H. W. Rubin and son, Harry, drove to Clermont Wednesday.

Mrs. E. M Kerns returned home from Baltimore Wednesday.

Ex Senator A. F. Bannon was in town a short time Wednesday

J. F. Keating of Clermont was observed on our streets yesterday.

Judge Morrison transacted business at the oil metropolis yesterday.

Commissioner Lemuel Davis transacted business at Kane Tuesday.

Commissioners Young and Hungiville drove to Bradford Tuesday.

Jacob Hafner of Clermont was greeting old friends in town Tuesday.

John Boyer of Colegrove was in town Monday transacting business

Judges A. G. Olmsted and Henry Hamlin started yesterday for Pittsburg

Rev. Cosgrove of Sartwell was the guest of Rev Flood Wednesday night.

M. T. Shurtz, the liveryman, of Port Allegany was in town last Tuesday.

Mrs T. A. Morrison and son, T. H., spent Sunday at Chautauqua Lake.

Editor McClellan and daughter of Mt Jewett were in town Saturday night

T. F. Richmond transacted business at the oil metropolis over the hill Tuesday.

Eugene Mullin and B J Wilmouth of Bradford attended court Wednesday

Mrs. Adelia White of Forestville is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W D Gallup.

Geo. Otto of Farmers Valley was a most agreeable caller at this office yesterday

Miss Phoebe De Shetler of Sinnemahoning has been a guest of friends this week

Mesdames McAllister and Green of Colegrove were visiting friends in town Tuesday.

Landlord Ed Cleveland of Mt. Jewett was taking in the sights at the hub Tuesday.

Robert King returned last Monday from a two week's sojourn among the bison cityites.

Mr and Mrs Wm Pratt and Miss Belle Abley visited relatives in Gowanda this week

Jas. A. and Charles McKean returned from a business visit at Wellsboro Tuesday night.

Judge A G. Olmsted, N. J. Peck and W. I. Lewis of Coudersport were in town Wednesday.

Arthur Bates, a prominent attorney of Meadville, had business here at court Wednesday.

Mrs. Ada Cable of Bradford was taking notes in the celebrated railroad case Wednesday.

Ray Wolters and Claud LeFevre wheeled to Bradford last Saturday night, returning Sunday.

Dr E. R Baker and G B. Mayo returned yesterday from a ten days outing at Brockwayville.

F. S. Tuttle, one of Coryville's solid farmers, was a most agreeable caller at this office Tuesday.

T. H. Catlin and granddaughter of Port Allegany enjoyed a pleasant drive over Bush hill Tuesday.

Mrs. E. L. Webster of Elgin, Ill., is the guest of her sister, Mrs. T. L. Chapin, of East Smethport.

Miss F. Y Delia Holcomb, who visited her cousin Miss Bertha Mitchell at Mt. Jewett has returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. Foster Studholme started yesterday for Hamilton, Canada, the former home of Mr Studholme

Constable R. E. Looker of Kane passed through town Wednesday on his way to Port Allegany on official business.

B L Knapp and wife, Frank Kerns, wife, and daughter, Miss Bertha, and I W. Dunn drove to Bradford Sunday.

J. F Rooney transacted business over at Port Allegany Tuesday Fortunately for John turnips were not ripe.

Ray Young and Art Mitchell were over in Potter county this week feasting on trout and being feasted on by punkeys.

The bosom friend of the "consecrated knight of free trade," Charles Carey, of Olean attended court Wednesday.

Mr and Mrs A J Warshofsky and their guest, Miss Goldring, of Rochester, spent Sunday at Mt Jewett with friends

John Bayer, Mrs C P. Steinwedel and children and Miss Katie Steinwedel, all of Baltimore are guests of Geo. Bayer.

Miss Mary Block and Mrs. Anna Wilson of Kasson were most agreeable callers at this office while in town last Saturday.

John Bahan, superintendent of the pump station at Colegrove, was in town Tuesday on his way home from Olean and Bradford

Mrs T. I. Sartwell of Eldred and Mrs. A. B Rowley of Providence, R. I., were guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. Sartwell yesterday

Messrs. R. H. Camp and V. Pancoast of Port Allegany in company with their esteemed wives were guests at the Central yesterday.

Dr. F. Grewer of Bradford was a most agreeable caller at this office yesterday. His local advertisement will be found in another column.

Mr. and Mrs A. J. Parker of East Smethport drove to Lafayette Wednesday to attend the funeral of Wm. Talbot, the father of Mrs. Parker.

R C. Gleason went to Jamestown Monday to attend the annual convention of the Photographers Association which is in session there this week.

Misses Lydia Burlingame and Alice Richards returned last Tuesday night from a visit among Bradford friends and are now visiting in New York State.

J. C. Hamlin went to Olean yesterday to meet his daughter in-law, Mrs. W. O. Hamlin and two children of New York city. They arrived on the noon train.

Dan Handley and wife of Olean were called here Sunday by the serious illness of their little daughter, who is staying with her uncle, R. H. Ingley, on Water street.

E. B. Sage of Redrock, Henry Ware of Springville, W. F. Jordan of Rochester, W. P. Weston of Kane and C. H. McCauley of Ridgway were in attendance at court Wednesday.

Ex-County Commissioner R. M. Fessenden of Roulette, Potter county, was a very pleasant caller at this office last Monday. Mr. F. is now engaged in the life insurance business.

Geo. F. Gardner and son, Robert, J. C. McCrea, W. E. Burdick, W. B. Chapman, Mr. and Mrs G. A. Berry, R. L. Edgett and C. H. Rathbone all of Bradford were in town Wednesday.

"Paddy" Maher, the popular third baseman of the Smethport team, has accepted steady employment in the oil field near Red House. Everybody will miss "Paddy's" smiling face, especially the base ball fans.

H. W. Burlingame, and Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Burlingame started yesterday morning for an extended visit among relatives and friends in Michigan and Wisconsin. The MINER hopes they will have a most enjoyable time among the inland seas of the west.

"I crave but One Minute," said the public speaker in a husky voice; and then he took a dose of One Minute Cough Cure, and proceeded with his oratory. One Minute Cough Cure is unequaled for throat and lung troubles. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

Wm. Masser has placed in his shops on Water street all kinds of machinery for the manufacture of builder's material, such as moulding, siding, ceiling and surfaced lumber of all kinds.

Gleason, the photographer, is now ready to take pictures of your residences.

Bucktail Reunion Committees.

The following committees have been selected to assist at the Bucktail reunion August 19 and 20:

D. C. Young, chairman
H. M. Choate, secretary

ON MUSIC

Dr H. L. McCoy
J. W. Bouton

RECEPTION.

F. A. Morrison, chairman
W. H. Morrison
G. W. Mitchell
H. C. Wells
A. B. Armstrong
H. L. Burlingame
John Forrest
A. F. Brown
Warley Gifford
F. R. Mayo
Chas. McKean

FINANCE.

Orlo J. Hamlin chairman
Guy B. Mayo
F D. Gallup
J. W. Brennan
Will A. Young
Dr. Burg Chadwick
Jas. A. McKean

GENERAL COMMITTEE

S. Gorton, chairman,
Z. U. Weiz
H. Hamlin
L. Rogers
B. Olson
W. F. Specht
W. P. Eckels
B. D. Hamlin
W. D. Gallup
D. L. Forsythe
S. R. Lindsley
Fred Davis

ON DECORATIONS

W. B. Clark, chairman
O. D. Bush
Ralph E. Burdick
F. G. Lindholm
B. M. Brasted
Alba Gilfillan
James McGuire
Dan Bacon
B. F. Wright
Roy Holmes

ON CEMETERY.

A. B Armstrong, chairman
Robert King
Henry Smith
B. D. Hamlin

ON CAR JAUNT.

C. A Burdick chairman,
R Sartwell
Ed Daly
A. T Palmer

GENERAL COMMITTEE.

Mrs. H. S. Morrison, President.
Mrs. Ada M. Young, Vice-President.
Mrs M. F. Richmond, Secretary
Mrs. Julia McKean
" B F. Wright
Mrs M. Forrest
" Warley Gifford

DECORATING AT COURT HOUSE.

Mrs. Ada M. Young, chairman.
" L. Gorton
" Anna Gifford
" C. Lemmler
Miss Anna Bishop
Alba Gilfillan
Ralph Gleason
Frank Lindholm
Mrs. S. D. Weaver
" Dr. Brown
Miss M. Sartwell
W. P. Eckels
Tom Young
Roy Gifford
Ralph Burdick

DECORATING AT OPERA HOUSE

Mrs. Ada M. Young, Chairman.
" Ida M. Shook
" G. Holmes
" Fred Gallup
Miss Ella Wright
Harry Backus
Roy Holmes
Ray Young
Mrs M. Biever
" Etta Hogarth
Miss Mollie King
Fred Gallup
Dr Pierce
Guy Mayo
Sandford Fry

FLOWER.

Mrs. E. L. Keenan, chairman
" Virginia Taylor
" E. E. Chambers
" C. Quinlisk
" Dibble McGuire
" J. C. Gallup
Miss Lena Wright
" Nellie Masser
" Marie Jackson
" Tuvia Ramer
Mrs. Maggie Daly
" Adelaide Sanborn
" Carrie Townsend
" D. Bacon
" Allie Colegrove
Miss Marie Dunn
" Emma Herzog
" Della Hafner

SOLICITING

Mrs. T. F. Richmond, chairman.
" Frank Sartwell
" Rumsey
Miss Lucy Backus
" Edith Shoemaker
Mrs Dr. Pierce
Miss Amanda Sasse
" Rena Richmond

COURTESIES.

Mrs. Thomas Ryan, chairman
" J. A. Yerdon
" Roy Taylor
" Chet Burdick
Mrs Alf Colegrove
" L. Freeman
" E. R. Mayo

RECEPTION
(Thursday afternoon)

Miss S. A. Scull, chairman
Mrs. B. D. Hamlin
" T. D. Nash
" H. W. Rubin
" C. W. Lilgendahl
" F. W. Brownell
Mrs. A. T. Palmer
" J. C. Hamlin
" A. Reilly
" Geo. Mitchell

(Second Com.)

Mrs. D. L. Forsyth, chairman
" H. Hamlin
" Z. U. Weiz
" J. H. McCandless
" J. Apple
" Ralph Burdick
" Ella Wells, directress of music
Mrs. Fred McCoy
" B. L. Knapp
" B. Olson
E. Eaton
Will Young

ASSISTANTS.
(Thursday afternoon)

Miss Grace McCoy
" Helen McCoy
Mrs Helen Studholme
Miss Nettie Hamlin
" Mary Ryan
" Helen Forrest
" Emily McCoy
Miss Bessie Shook
" Harriet Redfield
" Gretchen Gifford
" Carrie Servatius
" Ora King
" Ethel Gifford
" Myrtle Gifford

RECEPTION
(Friday evening)

Mrs. Ada M. Young, chairman.
" Amelia Church, assistant.
" Eugenia Hamlin
" Eva Picard
" Clare Colegrove
" A. H. Carter
Miss Hanna Walsh
Mrs. J. W. Bouton
" Sarah Richmond
Miss Brennan
" Edna Keenan
" L. Walsh

ON REFRESHMENTS.

Mrs J. F. Richmond
" W. Hafner
" J. F. Davis
" N. Ramer
" F. Thamm
Mrs. F. Hogarth
" R. Kerns
" Alice McClure
" Dr. Chadwick
" Harry Knapp

ASSISTANTS.
(Friday evening)

Guy Mayo
Ray Young
Tom Morrison
Claud LeFevre
Ross Colegrove
George Brennan
Leo Koenig
Ray Walters
Leo Herzog
Orlo Hamlin
Paul Hamlin
Arthur Mitchell
Horace Redfield
Charley McCoy
Victor Bouton
Charley Masser
Rods Knapp
Sherd Gorton, Jr

RECEPTION.
(Saturday afternoon and evening)

Mrs. M. R. Richmond, chairman.
" Dr McCoy
" Charles McKean
" Carrie Reilly
" W. H. Morrison
" J. A. Yerdon
Mrs W. B. Clarke
" F. E. Tull
" W. P. Eckels
" J. E. Myers
Miss Mary Mantz

ON REFRESHMENTS.

Mrs. W. D. Gallup, chairman.
" W. F. Specht
Miss Amanda Sasse
Mrs. Amelia Bush
" Fred Lyman
" A. Warshofsky
" Herman Sasse
Mrs. Eastman
" T. F. Hungiville
" Frank Baker
" A. Stiefvater
" F. Cummings
" J. A. Holder

ASSISTANTS.

Miss Cora Mason
" Rose Grumbine
" Verna Hafner
" Agnes McCoy
" Rena Gallup
" Josie Holder
" Ethel Gifford
" Mattie Backus
Miss Nellie Backus
" Dora Keenan
" Lucy Mitchell
" Lois Young
" Edna Hamlin
" Helen Forrest
" Maud Davis

This is the best time of year to have pictures taken of your residences, barns, farms, etc. Gleason will do the work right. 27-tf

S. Hicks, optician, of Kane will make his next regular visit at Dr Chadwick's drug store on Tuesday, Aug 3 26 tf

IRON and BRASS . . Beds

DO YOU WANT TO BUY ONE AT FACTORY PRICES?

Our Illustrated Catalogue mailed free Will show you how to save money

HARPER FURNITURE CO. 571 575 Main St., BUFFALO, N.Y.

Children's Teeth.

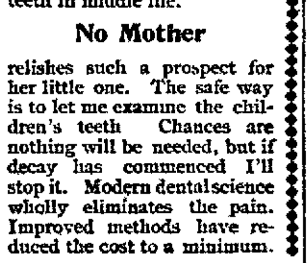
should be looked after early and frequently. Neglect in early life may mean artificial teeth in middle life.

No Mother

relishes such a prospect for her little one. The safe way is to let me examine the children's teeth Chances are nothing will be needed, but if decay has commenced I'll stop it. Modern dental science wholly eliminates the pain. Improved methods have reduced the cost to a minimum.

Dr. F. C. Pierce,
Smethport, Pa.

Office over Young's Store.



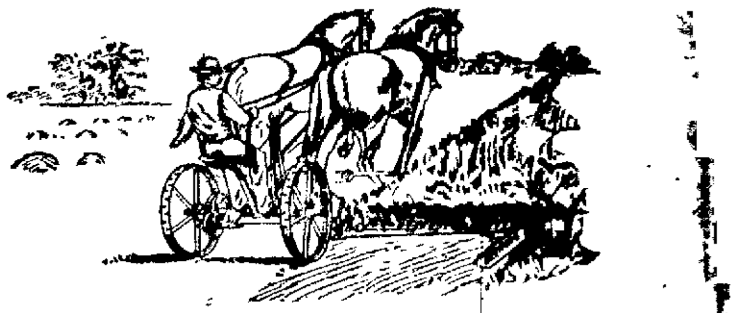
It will pay you
to see our stock of

Carriages, Harness & Bicycles

before you buy.

Oak Leather Harness & Carriage Co.,
192 Union Street,
OLEAN, N. Y.

Sign GRAY HORSE.



DEERING IDEAL MOWERS

With Ball and Roller Bearings.

They are the only Mowers that can be drawn at a slow walk or started without backing in any crop. The only Mowers with serrated ledger plates, perfect shear cutting knives with spring steel clips The only Mowers with adjustable drag bar to keep the knife in line and protect the pitman.

Hill Side and Flat Land Plows,

Spring tooth, spike tooth and disk harrow, farmer's favorite seed and fertilizer drills This drill can be used for sowing fertilizer alone, or broadcast if preferred. In fertilizers we include dry wood ashes, lime sifted, and land plaster.

We have top buggies, road wagons, platform wagons surreys, phaetons, carts, &c.

NOURSE BROS.,
Smethport, Penn'a.
BACKUS BLOCK, Opposite Court House.

Ladies' New Dress Goods

Are taking the lead at my store at the present time. We have the largest line and the handsomest assortment.

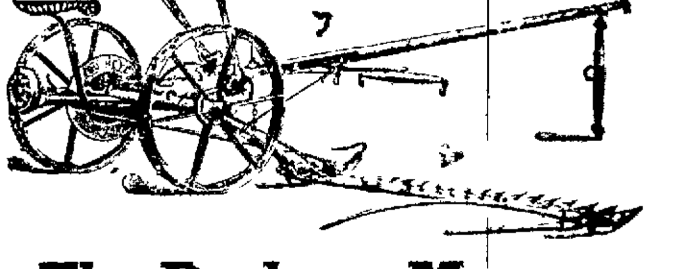
The other departments are stocked in the usual up-to-date manner.

Call and examine.

D. C. YOUNG,
SMETHPORT, PA.

Goods Sold Will be for Cash.

This is the Mower.



The Buckeye Mower,

Manufactured by Aultman Miller & Co., Akron, O.,

Does everything a Mower can do Light draft—high wheels—scientific simplicity—superlative strength—long life—guaranteed all over—illustrated catalogue free For sale by

A. T. PALMER,
SMETHPORT. Agent for McKean County, Pa.

STOP! READ! and REFLECT!

And then go to

BROWNELL BROTHERS,

Where you will find a carefully and well selected stock of

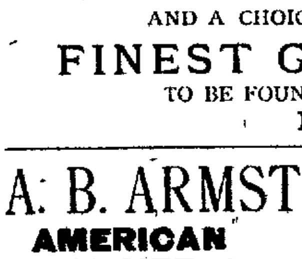
DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,
FURNISHING GOODS,
HATS, CAPS. BOOTS and SHOES.

AND A CHOICE LINE OF THE

FINEST GROCERIES

TO BE FOUND IN TOWN AT
ROCK-BOTTOM PRICES.

A. B. ARMSTRONG & CO.



AMERICAN SILVER TRUSS.
LIGHT, COOL, Easy to Wear, No pressure on Hips or Back. No understraps, Never moves
Retains Severest Hernia with Comfort.
MANUFACTURED AT 302 Main St., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Smethport, Penna.
Dealers in
Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals
and Patent Medicines,
Sponges, Syringes, Soaps,
Combs and Brushes,
Perfumery,

Physicians' Prescriptions Carefully Compounded, and all Orders Correctly Answered.

GOODS SELECTED WITH GREAT CARE, AND WARRANTED AS REPRESENTED.

J. C. STULL, Farmers Valley.

New Goods! Lowest Prices!

My store is chock full of new goods and going at prices that are lower than ever before Dry Goods Groceries Grain Mill Stuff, Hardware, Gent's Furnishing Goods, Boots and Shoes and all kinds of Rubber Goods. Sole agent for Snag Proof Rubber Goods in this vicinity. Your patronage solicited. Yours Truly,

J. C. Stull.

[illegible] CHILD.

[illegible] child who clatters through the hall
[illegible] a weary shout of empty glee
[illegible] down an angered wall
[illegible] tell him he must stop it all—
[illegible] like this life of his must be!
[illegible] but no tramp dog is his
[illegible] in shed or field or wood,
[illegible] windows, sees the white stone

[illegible] of blistered [illegible] is
[illegible] of his "neighborhood."
[illegible] father buys him pretty clothes;
[illegible] packs him out all trig and trim;
[illegible] all glory decked, do you suppose
[illegible] learned little magnate knows
[illegible] the blessings that accrue to him?

[illegible] sometimes from out his window high
[illegible] the intervening roof and sees
[illegible] watchman's child, who shouts a greeting cry
[illegible] young neighbor of a loft near by—
[illegible] well he might be one of these,
[illegible] hair and patches at his knees.

[illegible] child, unloved but by his own,
[illegible] and toys. The watchman's boy has [illegible]
But of all dreams the richman's heir has known
[illegible] is to be the watchman's son.
—Chicago Record.

DENISE.

They had been three years married. They adored one another. She was young. He was young also. Two happy hearts! Two charming souls!

Why had they come to this little old and isolated village 100 leagues from Paris? Surely the guides had never recommended it. Here the grass grew between the caved in paving stones of the streets. And one could hear now and then, with its jolting and jogging, the jingling of bells and the rattling of windows, the yellow coach, which returned, nearly always empty, from the distant railway station.

It was Cecile who had thought of this trip. Roger had at first said, "No," but she, coming closer to him, said coaxingly:

"Was it not down there in the little village, close to the mountains, that you were born, passed your childhood and became a man? Was it not there you lived with your aged parents, over whom we wept together a year since? I wish to see the good old country house of which you have so often spoken. And the garden, too, which seemed so large when you were a little child. You shall show me the well where you used to throw stones to hear them splash in the water—the tulip tree, where you found the nests of doves. I want to see the road you traveled to the schoolhouse. You used to stop by the way to eat mulberries, little gourmand that you were. How I shall laugh as I picture you passing by, when you, Roger, were not taller than a boot and wore short trousers. On your arm you carried a basket in which your mother had placed a luncheon of bread and preserves. No, Roger, I shall not laugh. Do not think me so frivolous. If I wish to go down there to your native village, it is because I love you—I love you so well—and because I am jealous of a past in which I have no share. Perhaps some day you might think of these things without thinking of me. 'Tis this that grieves me so. Take me where you were, mingle me with that which once surrounded you, so that henceforth you may never have a reverie in which I am not a part, so that I may never be absent from your memories, however distant they may be." Speaking thus, she raised her lips to his, and he consented (not without an air of melancholy) because of the proffered kiss.

The first days passed in this little village were adorable ones. Cecile enjoyed everything in the great, lonely place. Even the ugly, somber streets delighted her. The villagers who passed turned to look after her, marveling at her Parisian grace.

One evening there was a fete in front of the town hall—a shooting gallery, three turnstiles and some wooden horses. Mme. Prudence, the clairvoyant, was there. Cecile entered the woman's place to learn her fate.

"No enemy seeks to harm you, and every possible happiness is yours."

"Ah, I know it," cried Cecile, falling impulsively upon her husband's neck, to the astonishment of the clairvoyant.

She visited the old house where Roger's mother had died. "What a pity we are not rich enough to buy it," she said. Then she made him relate, with many details, the life he had led when a boy—at what hour he arose, at what hour he went to bed. She wanted to know, too, the place at table occupied by each member of the family and to hear of those evenings when he sat beneath the lamp reading aloud, while the old mother, listening, would fall asleep in the great armchair, her feet upon the fender.

But the garden interested her most of all. She at once recognized the well, and she in her turn dropped in stones to hear them splash in the water.

There were no more doves' nests in the tulip tree. "What a pity!"

Behind the hedge ran the road to the schoolhouse. Cecile stained her red lips nearly black with the juice of the mulberries, and so happy was she that her eyes became clouded with tears of joy. She followed where Roger led. He was charmed to see her so tenderly affected. He, however, was very silent and smiled but little, trying in vain to hide a feeling of deep sadness. Yes, truly, after they had returned to the little village he was pensive and morose.

One morning he dressed in haste and quickly left the inn where Cecile was still sleeping. He did not even place upon her forehead or lips the kiss that would have awakened her.

He traversed the village, passed the last houses and entered a graveyard.

He stopped in front of a slab of stone upon which was inscribed a name, "Denise," and the age, "15 years." Here he fell upon his knees, his face buried in his hands. Roger had not told all to Cecile. He had not related all his youthful memories. She did not know that he had loved when a child another child; that the poor little one had died in the autumn, before having received his first kiss. But Roger had never forgotten her. Now, before this grave where he had knelt down, he seemed to see her again alive, and so pretty, with her sweet, pale eyes and [illegible] lips which would never again be kissed. He lived over again those furtive hours of their rendezvous behind the [illegible] hedge, the hope, the impatience with which he awaited the letters which Denise every day as she returned from school would slip beneath the gate. Here in the silence of the graveyard he seemed to hear her voice. [illegible] the bitter certainty that she was dead, a vision of the head as it rested upon a pillow of flowers, of the pale forehead and closed eyes, overwhelmed him. He suffered again, after ten years, as he suffered before. His eyes closed and tears fell from beneath his lashes.

There was a noise behind him. He turned. Cecile, who had followed him, was standing there close to him. She looked at him. She looked at the grave. She must have read the inscription, and surely she had divined all. He arose trembling. He dared not say a word to her nor take her hand. He moved aside, walked away from her and passed out of the graveyard with the air of a child that, being caught in some forbidden act, takes to flight.

He walked a long time—it mattered not where—across the fields, not knowing whither he went, not having the courage to enter the village. He feared to meet Cecile, for, loving and jealous as he knew her to be, she would be furious—or sad, which would be still worse. Surely she knew now what he had so long hidden from her. She knew that he had loved a young girl—that he had loved her tenderly, since he still wept for her. Perhaps she would have pardoned him this early love—that love that he had felt before he met her, but she would never pardon the tears that [illegible]. No, she would never forgive that. He thought of the reproaches, the cruel words with which she would shortly receive him. Vainly he told himself that this youthful tenderness had left in him only a languishing remembrance, a very vague one, revived by his return to the village and by the sight of the barren and nearly forgotten grave. Was there the slightest resemblance between this dream of a child, faded and vanished, and the manly reality of the ardent and imperishable passion which he felt for her, Cecile? She jealous? Jealous of a little girl who had died before her heart had opened! What folly! It would be well enough to say these things and many others to Cecile. But she would never listen to him. She would repeat with sobs and tears, "You have loved her," or else (and this would be much worse) she would sit unmoved and look at him coldly—silently.

Nevertheless he could not remain all day in the fields. He must return to the tavern, where Cecile had already gone.

He searched for the path and regained it. He resolved to walk rapidly, but as he approached the village he slackened his pace, and it took him over an hour to get to his lodgings and ten minutes more to mount the stairs. Before the door his heart beat strangely.

At last he entered.

Alas! What would she say, if she deigned to speak at all? He awaited a sad discourse or a sadder silence.

But no! She spoke, and very sweetly, with her soft voice.

"Ah! 'Tis you," she said, and, smiling, she raised her forehead for a kiss.

What! She was not angry? She was not sad? He did not see that her eyes were a little red, as though she had been weeping. Perhaps, he thought, she did not read the name upon the stone.

Another surprise awaited him.

Upon the table, in great perfumed bunches, were lilies and white roses. One would have said that they were for a fete day, and that the florist had just left them.

"These flowers, Cecile?" he asked hesitatingly.

"What!" she said, and her voice grew still sweeter. "Did you not see that it was all bare and so gloomy—the little grave in the cemetery? Here are some flowers, Roger. Take them to Denise."

"Ah, dear one," he said, falling upon his knees, "how merciful you are to me and how kind to the poor little one who fell asleep so young. Yes, I will carry the flowers to her, or rather we will take them together."

But Cecile said:

"No, no! Not that." And she smiled a little sadly. "'Tis the same with children, 'tis the same with the dead. We are all a little jealous. Look you, dear one. Should I accompany you to the graveyard Denise would be less pleased to have flowers upon her tomb."
—From the French For Short Stories.

Casey at the Bat.

"After I had recited 'Casey at the Bat' for the thousandth time," said De Wolf Hopper at the Press club the other evening, "I met the man who wrote the piece. I first saw Thayer, I think, at the Players' club, New York. I pictured him in my mind as a big, strong, manly looking fellow of a decidedly athletic build.

"Imagine my surprise, upon introduction, to find him a small, pale faced man, almost effeminate in appearance. I asked him for his version of 'Casey,' curious to know just what the author's interpretation would be.

"I was disappointed. He ran through the several verses in the most ordinary tone of voice, with an absence of gesture and with scarcely a rising or falling inflection to relieve the monotony of his expression. But for the words you might have fancied he was reading a spring poem.

"The worst of all came when he reached the 'Kill him; kill the umpire!' part. You know how the cranks say it—just roar it out savagely, as though they mean it. But Thayer put no particular emphasis on the lines. He spoke them just as he had the rest of it, in a sad, 'fireman, save my child' style, conveying absolutely no idea of the animosity of the Mudville rooters toward the umpire who dared to call strikes on their champion.

"I was heartbroken when he concluded. Someway his rendition didn't seem right, it wasn't the real thing. I flattered myself that I had the correct idea.

"My reflections were rudely disturbed. A drunken actor friend of mine, then traveling with me, who had heard me recite the piece many times and in whose judgment I reposed the greatest confidence, had listened to Thayer with the most rapt attention.

"Turning to me, he said in dead earnest, 'I think you could make it go better that way.'

"Perhaps you understand why I don't recite the thing any more."—Minneapolis Times.

Good Manners and Quick Wit.

The little viscount is receiving a few friends in his bachelor quarters. Among them is Boireau.

The latter, having allowed his cigar to go out, throws it without ceremony on the carpet. In order to give him a lesson in good manners the little viscount stoops to pick it up, but Boireau, feigning to misunderstand his intention, interposes:

"Oh, leave the butt, my dear fellow. Take a fresh cigar."

And he hands him the box.—Paris Figaro.

Shirt Signs.

"In Brooklyn the other day," said a resident of Manhattan borough, "I saw in the window of a furnishing goods store this sign: 'Shirt Constructor.' There is a furnishing goods store in New York that displays, among other signs, one marked 'Shirter.' There used to be another furnishing goods store in this city with a sign reading, as I remember it, 'Shirt Builder,' but 'Shirt Constructor' is new as far as I know."—New York Sun.

Mr. Charles H. Wetzell of Sunbury, Pa., was so much pleased with a remedy that cured him of rheumatism that he made affidavit to the fact for publication as follows: "This is to certify that on March 11th I walked into Melick's drug store on a pair of crutches, bought a bottle Chamberlain's Pain Balm for inflammatory rheumatism, which had crippled me up. After using three bottles I am completely cured. I can cheerfully recommend it.

CHARLES H. WETZELL."

Sworn and subscribed to before me on Aug 10, 1891. Walter Shipman, J. P. Pain Balm is for sale at 25 and 50 cents per bottle by A. B. Armstrong & Co.

Relief in Six Hours.

Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "New Great South American Kidney Cure. This new remedy is a great surprise on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport, Pa.

Rheumatism Cured in a Day.

"Mystic Cure" for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits; 75 cents. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Smethport.

It heals everything except a broken heart, may be said of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. Piles and rectal diseases, cuts, burns, bruises, tetter, eczema and all skin diseases may be cured by it quickly and permanently. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

"They don't make much fuss about it." We are speaking of DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the famous little pills for constipation, biliousness, and all stomach and liver troubles. They never gripe. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

A PECULIAR TRAIN.

A TRAVELING MAN'S EXPERIENCE IN A COUNTRY HOUSE.

The Spook Special That Makes an Annual Trip on an Abandoned Track—A Brave Engineer Who Saved a Trainload of Excursionists.

"Speaking of things," remarked a Philadelphia drummer, "I had a strange thing happen to me about a month ago in Georgia. It didn't exactly happen to me either, but it was in my hearing. I had attempted to drive across country to catch a train at a station which I could not have reached otherwise except by a long and tiresome detour over a miserable piece of road—and when a railroad in Georgia is bad it is bad with any sort of an adjective for emphasis you choose. It was 12 miles and through a mountain gap, and as it was nearly dark when I started I wound up by getting lost and going the Lord knows where till I struck a very fair two story house that looked as if it might have been a summer hotel once upon a time.

"I asked the man who responded to my call how far it was to the railroad, and he told me ten miles, and I had better 'light' and stay all night. I 'lighted,' and after a bite of cold bread and meat and a drink of 'moonshine' I went to bed, tired enough to have slept on a picket fence. It was then 11 o'clock, and about two hours later I was awakened from my slumbers by hearing a train whistle apparently a mile or less away and then rumble along, coming nearer and nearer and nearer until suddenly it stopped, and I heard no more. I was too sleepy to give it much thought, and, rolling over, I went to sleep again wondering why my host had told me it was ten miles to the railroad, unless it was to deceive me out of the price of a night's lodging.

"In the morning at breakfast I mentioned the fact to him, and he laughed in an uneasy kind of way and assured me that it was ten miles to the railroad, and I would think it was three times that far after I had driven over it. The noise I had heard, he said, was probably the wind blowing down the chimney and banging around the house, which was old and open in many places. I hadn't any more to say and went on my way to the railroad, reaching there in three hours and noticing all the way that an old roadbed with the ties and rails still on it in places lay near the wagon road all the way to the station.

"At the station, while waiting for my train, I got to talking with the station agent, who was a bright, sharp chap, and incidentally I asked him about that railroad train. He looked at me quick as a wink and asked me the particulars, which I told him.

"'It's a han't,' he said. 'Last night was the night it always comes. When the road was first built here, there was a branch that ran back up in that country to a place about two or three miles beyond that house to a kind of a summer resort up there—mineral springs and a waterfall. Excursions for a day used to go up there from towns down the road from here and up the other way. Ten years ago tonight an excursion was coming back from there, and just about the neighborhood of that house the engineer saw an obstruction on the track that was going to throw the whole shebang over the bank, and, whistling down brakes and cutting his engine loose, he went straight for it and knocked it off the track. Of course he and his engine went with it, and neither of them was ever any more use after that racket, but the train was saved, and that was enough for a man to die for, because there were 200 women and children in the excursion.

"'It was shown that some of the people in the neighborhood had attempted to wreck the train, and it spoiled the excursion business. There was coal on the branch that kept the last nine or ten miles of it in operation for a few years longer, but there never was another passenger train to go over the place where the engineer was killed—that is to say, never another train that anybody ever saw, but there has been one go over the spot, or, rather, go to it and stop one night in every year for the past ten years. I have heard it, and so have the men in that house and you, but no more that I know of because his nearest neighbor is three miles away, and nobody ever gets in that neighborhood to stay all night. I suppose I would not have been there if he had not asked me as a friend to come up on one of the anniversary nights and hear it, so he could talk to me about it and advise with me whether to move away or stick it out. I advised him to stay and had very nearly forgotten all about it, for really the subject hasn't come to my notice in four or five years, and you can wager money I never went back there to listen to it any more. I'll be blamed if I couldn't see that engineer and his engine whirling to destruction the night I staid there because I knew what to expect and sat up to wait for it with every nerve at its highest tension. Darn queer kind of a ghost, isn't it?'

"I told him I thought it was," concluded the drummer, "and when I suggested to him that I might perhaps tell the story to some one else and it might get into the newspapers he laughed and said that was just the same as keeping it a dead secret, for nobody in that neighborhood took a newspaper or could read one if he did."—Washington Star.

The Famous Hudson River Chain.

There are not many people who would recognize in the name Samuel Wheeler a person who did valuable service for our country in the war of the Revolution. It was he who made the famous chain that was stretched across the Hudson river to stop the British warships from ascending the stream. At the time General Washington was puzzled about defending the river.

"I wish I could get a chain made, but that is impossible," he said, and General Mifflin, overhearing the remark, exclaimed:

"Not so. We have a man in the army, a townsman of mine, one Wheeler, who can make you such a chain."

General Washington had Wheeler brought to him, and said:

"I want a chain to put across the North river to stop the British ships. Can you make it?"

"I can," replied Wheeler, "but I cannot do it here."

"Then," said Washington, "I will cheerfully give you dismission from the army to do so, for badly as we want such men as you, I cannot afford to keep you."

Mr. Wheeler made the chain, and its links were hauled across New Jersey, to be finally strung across the river, where it did good service. By building a fire under one of the links and then using a sledge hammer and a chisel, it was ultimately cut apart.—Harper's Round Table.

"Last summer while attending court at Uniontown," says D. B. Patton, a prominent druggist of Fayette City, Pa., "three witnesses were suffering from diarrhoea. I gave each a dose of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and it gave immediate relief. On the way home one of my neighbors was taken with a severe cramp in the stomach and was suffering with intense pains. I gave him a dose of this remedy and within five minutes the pain had ceased. The remedy is a favorite here. I know of many who are never without it. I always take it with me when going away from home." For sale by A. B. Armstrong & Co.

There is a time for everything, and the time to attend to a cold is when it starts. Don't wait till you have consumption but prevent it by using One Minute Cough Cure, the great remedy for coughs, colds, croup, bronchitis and all throat and lung troubles. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

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MY LADY'S SECRET

My lady always smiled—[illegible]
But when [illegible]
care.
And sweetness [illegible]
When [illegible]
view.
And life [illegible]
Ah, then, [illegible]
By years of bitterness, [illegible]

My lady always smiled, in life and death,
Some envied her a life that seemed all smiles,
And some cried out or caught a sobbing breath,
Self pitying, and God and man reviled.
But some, to sorrow's burden reconciled,
Were glad the gladness of her face to see
Through toil and care and heartless apathy.

But when they laid my lady with the flowers
To sleep, where wake a thousand smiling springs,
A solitary father, praying hours
Beneath grand arch and grave cathedral towers,
Thanked, for my lady's rest, the King of kings.
He knew her soul had yearned a weary while
To sleep and rest the burden of a smile!
—Pearson's Weekly.

"MC'S" IN PAST CABINETS.

McKinley the First "Mc" In the Presidential Chair.

Major McKinley was the first "Mc" to be president, but "Mc's" in the cabinet are no novelty. Washington had one in his second cabinet, he being James McHenry of Maryland, who was appointed secretary of war Jan. 27, 1796. McHenry was also secretary of war under President John Adams.

The next "Mc" to be chosen to a cabinet position was John McLean of Ohio, who was appointed postmaster general by President Monroe June 26, 1823. President John Quincy Adams continued McLean as postmaster general during his administration.

Andrew Jackson, remembering his ancestry, made a "Mc" secretary of the treasury. This was Louis McLane of Delaware. His appointment was made Aug. 13, 1831. Two years later (May 29, 1833) Jackson made McLane secretary of state, he succeeding Edward Livingston of Louisiana.

In 1841 President John Tyler went to Ohio for a "Mc" for secretary of war, choosing John McLean, who had been postmaster general in Monroe's cabinet.

President Millard Fillmore had a "Mc" for secretary of the interior. This was Robert McClelland of Michigan, who was appointed March 7, 1853.

March 7, 1865, President Lincoln appointed Hugh McCulloch of Indiana secretary of the treasury, which position he filled while Andrew Johnson was president.

The secretary of war under President Hayes was a "Mc." This was George W. McCrary of Iowa, who was appointed March 13, 1877, and was succeeded by Alexander Ramsey of Minnesota Dec. 12, 1879.

The next "Mc" to sit in the cabinet was Wayne MacVeagh of Pennsylvania, who was attorney general under President Garfield.

There have been four secretaries of war whose names begin with "Mc," two secretaries of the treasury, two postmasters general, one secretary of the interior and one attorney general.

Of the letters following the "Mc" three have been C's (three distinct persons, three different positions), two have been H's (the same person, same position), four L's (two persons, five positions), and V.—Salt Lake Herald.

Economy at the Austrian Court.

According to the Vienna papers, the domestic arrangements of the imperial household of Austria have recently been subjected to reforms of the most radical nature. Hitherto, it is stated, the waste and mismanagement have been gigantic. Now, however, many ancient usages—some of them dating from the time of Maria Theresa—have disappeared forever. Formerly the servants enjoyed many perquisites, which amounted to a very considerable sum during the year. There were "deputaten," or allowances of wood, wine or venison. Each domestic, too, used to receive two large wax candles daily in summer and three in winter. In future the "deputaten" will be abolished, and there will be a rigorously fixed weekly allowance of candles, which will not err on the side of extravagance.

The liveries of the court servants have also been the subject of reforms. These used to remain the property of the wearers when they were changed for a new outfit. Now they must be returned to the superintendent of the household. In past years the wine consumed by the servants has amounted to some 15,000 litres a year. This, it is estimated, will in future be reduced by two-thirds. The custom of permitting the servants to appropriate and sell the remains of all the household meals and banquets is also to be done away with. On the occasion of ceremonial banquets the perquisites on this head have frequently amounted to 40 or 50 florins a head to the attendants concerned. In future the remains of all such banquets are to be purchased en bloc from the comptroller by a contractor. In these and other matters the house of Hapsburg has determined in future not to despise domestic economy.—London Daily News.

Built Up Wood.

There has come into use a method of "building up" boards by gluing or cementing together thin slabs of wood of different kinds, so placed that the grain of the various pieces is crossed. It is claimed that not only extra strength is thus obtained, but also extra flexibility and durability. Doors made of the prepared wood are said to be stronger than much thicker doors made of ordinary wood, and they do not warp. Packing boxes and trunks are also made of this material.

A fancy dress ball is given once a year by the lady artists, sculptors, singers and actresses of Berlin. No males are permitted at this ball, and about one-third of the attendants go in masculine costume.

Two Armies—The Regular and Irregular.

To which would you prefer to belong? The regular, undoubtedly. The irregulars are, admittedly, the most numerous, but they are in a very undesirable state of no-discipline. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters will soon remedy this want in a disordered liver or bowels. Biliousness manifests itself in yellowness of the skin and eyeballs, sour breath, furred tongue, morning nausea, discomfort in the vicinity of the liver, vertigo and sick headache. Hosts of people suffer thus. These signs of insubordination to the governance of health, together with an irregular condition of the bowels, are soon regulated by the Bitters, which also overcomes malaria, dyspepsia, rheumatism, neuralgia, nervousness and kidney trouble. As a means of checking premature decay, and hastening convalescence and mitigating the infirmities of age, the great tonic is without a parallel.

Dr. D. R. Rothrock, of New Berlin, Pa., does not hesitate to recommend Chamberlain's medicines. He says: "I have handled them for a year or more in my pharmacy and find them safe and reliable. My customers praise them very highly." No one who is troubled with rheumatism can use Chamberlain's Pain Balm without praising it. The quick relief from pain which it affords is alone worth many times its cost. For sale by A. B. Armstrong & Co.

English Spavin Liniment removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavins curbs, splints, sweeney, ring-bone, stifles, sprains, all swollen throats, coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful blemish cure ever known. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport, Pa.

T. F. Anthony, Ex-Postmaster of Promise City, Iowa, says: "I bought one bottle of Mystic Cure for Rheumatism, and two doses of it did me more good than any medicine I ever took." Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport.

Itch on human, mange on horses, dogs and all stock, cured in 30 minutes by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion. This never fails. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport, Pa.

The finest of [illegible] to select from. Call on [illegible] Water street.

[illegible] plagues kill in a City. Tens of thousands of intelligent people recognize that they are threatened by this deadly disease, but take no precautions against it.

Consumption approaches its victim step by step. First there is a little "out of sorts" feeling, the digestion isn't just right, the appetite falls off, the liver is inactive, the assimilation of the life-giving elements of the food is imperfect, the blood gets impure and the body is improperly nourished. These conditions get worse and worse. The heart through the arterial system is pumping this poisonous blood into every organ of the body. The organs that are inherently weakest break down first. Ordinarily the lungs. As the last straw that breaks the camel's back comes a cold, however slight. This, with the accompanying cough, completes the work and an invasion of the germs of consumption follows. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures 98 per cent. of all cases of consumption. It corrects the conditions that lead up to it. It is the greatest blood-maker and flesh-builder known.

E. C. Mellin, Esq., of Kempsville, Princess Anne Co., Va., writes: "When I commenced taking your 'Discovery' I was very low with a cough, and at times spit up much blood. I was not able to do the least work, but most of the time was in bed. I was all run-down, very weak, my head was dizzy, and I was extremely despondent. The first bottle I took did not seem to do me much good, but I had faith in it and continued using it until I had taken fifteen bottles, and now I do not look nor feel like the same man I was one year ago. People are astonished, and say, 'well, last year this time I would not have thought that you would be living now.' I can thankfully say I am entirely cured of a disease which, but for your wonderful 'Discovery,' would have resulted in my death."

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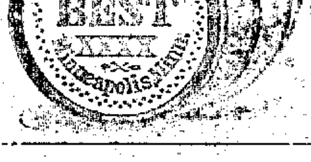
Shelled Corn, Buckwheat flour, Wheat, Grain, Poultry Food, Oyster shells, Oil meal for horses.



A full line ot grain of all kinds kept on hand. Can furnish refanned Oats. I invite you all to call and get prices before buying elsewhere.

Custom grinding done promptly, and all orders filled as soon as possible. Try Fels-Naptha Soap.

C. E. BARRETT.
Corner Mill and Mechanic Sts.

FOOTWEAR

A Large Assortment for Ladies and Gentlemen Just Received.

Try Our Shoe Dressing,

"Gilt Edge" for Ladies, "Elite" for Gentlemen.

Manufacturing and Repairing Neatly and Promptly Done.

ALBERT ANDERSON,
Callar Block, Smethport, Pa.

SPECHT & SASSE,

THE OLD RELIABLE

FURNITURE DEALERS,

Are better prepared than ever to fill your wants in their line. Their stock is full and complete. Their prices at rock-bottom.

Do not fail to give them a call.

UNDERTAKING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

UNDERTAKING AND EMBALMING

IN ALL BRANCHES PROMPTLY AT-
TENDED TO BY AN EXPERT
[illegible]
DIRECTOR.

SPECHT & SASSE,
SMETHPORT, PA.

A. T. PALMER,

Livery, Feed and Sale

STABLES.

Largest, Best Equipped and Most Complete Livery Establishment in McKean county.

Office connected with N. Y. and Pa. Telephone and Telegraph long distance lines and only one minute from Western Union and Postal Telegraph offices.

Prompt attention to all business intrusted to my care. Your patronage solicited.

INSURANCE!

Fire insurance written in the leading companies. Life and Accident Insurance in the most reliable companies of America.

PIANOS
Of the following first-class manufacturers: A. B. Chase, Bush & Gerts, Malcom Love and Woodward & Brown, sold for cash or on installments.

ORGANS
Of the very best makes, sold for cash or on installments, at reduced prices.

SEWING MACHINES.
Will sell Domestic and Wheeler & Wilson machines hereafter for cash at a

Reduction of $25.00
from the list price of each machine, at my store. Now avail yourselves of this grand offer.

Piano and Organ Instruction Books, Sheet Music, Needles, Oil and all kinds of Fixtures for all kinds of Sewing Machines. Mail orders will receive prompt attention.

C. A. BURDICK.
Salesroom, Reilly Block,
Smethport, Pa.

THIS MEANS YOU.

Do you own horses or cattle? Pulsifer's Veterinary Medicines for horses and cattle are warranted to substantiate each claim made for them. Your dealer is authorized to refund the money in every instance of failure to effect a cure of any disease specified on our labels, if used according to directions. You don't risk a cent by a trial. What more can you ask?

PULSIFER'S COLIC CURE.

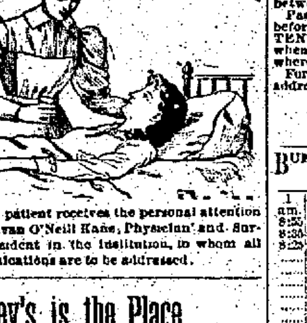
This preparation is offered to the public as a portable, harmless, yet certain substitute for the old-fashioned bulky remedies heretofore employed in the treatment of that most dangerous disease COLIC. A syringe for administering the dose accompanies each bottle, and the whole package is so compact that it can be easily carried in the pocket. The price at which it is sold is much lower than any other colic cures on the market, thus reducing the actual cost of curing a case of colic to five or ten cents. The dose is only thirty drops, given without diluting.

You can't fool with colic, nor waste time hunting up medicines. Veterinaries can't always be found when wanted, nor are drug stores always open. Pulsifer's colic cure is all the veterinary or drug store you need. It should be kept in the stable ready for use.

There is more fatality among horses from colic than from any other cause. Unless some immediate relief is afforded the chances for recovery are slight. Inflammation sets in, resulting almost inevitably in death. Pulsifer's colic cure never fails to cure Spasmodic, Flatulent Colic, or Stoppage of the Water, if treatment is begun within one hour of the first attack. It has often cured where no relief has been given for hours. Pulsifer's colic cure avoids delays. Delays mean dead horses. Horses cost money. A concise manual describing the symptoms of the ordinary diseases to which the horse is subject, together with the simple method of treating the same. Mailed to any address on receipt of two-cent stamp.

All of Pulsifer's medicines are for sale by A. T. Palmer at his livery, feed, and sale stable, Smethport, Pa.

Mention the *Miner* when writing or calling.



SANITARIUM
KANE SUMMIT HOSPITAL
KANE, PA.
FOR ACCIDENTS AND GENERAL SICKNESS SURGICAL INJURIES

Every patient receives the personal attention of Dr. Evan O'Neill Kane, Physician and Surgeon, resident in the institution, to whom all communications are to be addressed.

Rooney's is the Place

to buy a nice, sweet piece of

Fresh, Salt or Smoked

MEAT

whether it be a full quarter or a small steak. And for

Fruit and Vegetables

I am always headquarters.

J. F. ROONEY, Smethport, Pa.

CHARLES LEMMLER

MANUFACTURER OF

Light and Heavy Harnesses,

AND DEALER IN

Dusters, Whips, Trunks Traveling Bags, etc.

The Celebrated Stock Food and Hoof Dressing constantly on hand.

Everything is up to date, and new work and repairing done neatly and promptly.

Call and be Convinced.

PATENTS

Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES. OUR OFFICE IS OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.

Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.

A PAMPHLET, "How to Obtain Patents," with cost of same in the U. S. and foreign countries sent free. Address,

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OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

EMIL THAMM,

TAXIDERMIST.

Birds and Animals finely Stuffed and Mounted.

Manufacturer of Fine Cigars.

NOTICE.

To Commissioners and supervisors of McKean and adjoining counties. I am now prepared to furnish iron and steel bridges of any size or duplicate any bridge, do stone work and complete entire structure. Will furnish plans and specifications on application.

A. REILLY, Contractor,
45-1yr. Smethport, Pa.

Wanted—An Idea Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their $1,800 prize offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

TRAVELERS GUIDE.

TIME TABLE

WESTERN NEW YORK AND PENNSYLVANIA RAILWAY.

In effect April 18, 1897.

Trains leave Smethport for Larabee, [illegible] Bradford, Olean, Buffalo, [illegible] as follows:

Buffalo Express, daily except Sunday [illegible]
[illegible] Mail, daily except Sunday [illegible]
Local for [illegible] daily except Sunday [illegible]
*Train leaving Smethport [illegible] m. Olean with River Division for [illegible] Salamanca, Oil City and Pittsburg.

For Clermont, and points [illegible]

*Clermont Local, daily ex Sunday [illegible]
Clermont Accom daily ex Sunday [illegible]
Clermont Accom daily ex Sunday [illegible]
*Clermont Local connects through [illegible] Sunbury.

For Larabee, Port Allegany, [illegible] and points south:

Mail, daily ex Sunday [illegible]
Mail, daily ex Sunday connects at [illegible] porium for Philadelphia [illegible]

Get Time Tables giving full information [illegible]
A. E. WORDEN, Ticket Agent,
R. BELL, General Supt.,
J. A. FELLOWS, Gen. Pass. & [illegible]
General offices Mooney Brisbane [illegible] Main and Clinton sts. Buffalo, N. Y.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE. In effect June [illegible]

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION EASTWARD.

6:25 a. m.—Train 8, weekdays, for [illegible] Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, [illegible] Harrisburg and intermediate [illegible] ing at Philadelphia 6:23 p. m., [illegible] p. m., Baltimore 6:00 p. m., Wa[illegible] p. m. Pullman Parlor car through [illegible] liamsport to Philadelphia, and [illegible] coaches from Kane to Philadelphia [illegible] liamsport to Baltimore and Wa[illegible]

3:20 p. m.—Train 6, weekdays, for [illegible] and intermediate stations, arriving [illegible] delphia 4:30 a. m., New York 7:[illegible] man sleeping cars from Harrisburg [illegible] delphia and New York. Passengers can remain in sleeper [illegible] until 7:30 a. m.

9:30 p. m.—Train 4, daily, for Sunbury and intermediate stations [illegible] Philadelphia 6:52 a. m., New York [illegible] week days [illegible] a. m. Sunday [illegible] 6:30 a. m., Washington 7:40 a. m. [illegible] sleeping cars from Erie and Williamsport [illegible] Philadelphia and Williamsport to [illegible] ton and passenger cars from Erie to [illegible] phia, and Williamsport to Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

7:34 a. m.—Train 1, weekdays, for [illegible] DuBois, Clermont and intermediate [illegible] leaves Ridgway 3:10 p. m. for Erie.

10:58 a. m.—Train 3, daily for Erie and intermediate stations.

6:23 p. m.—Train 15, weekdays, for [illegible] intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS for EMPORIUM JUNCTION FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 1 leaves Renovo 6:50 a. m. [illegible] arriving at Emporium Jc. 7:25 a. m.

Train 15 leaves Philadelphia 8:30 a. m., Washington 7:50 a. m., Baltimore 8:50 a. m., Wilkesbarre 10:15 a. m., weekdays, arriving at Emporium Junction 6:23 p. m., with Pullman Parlor car from Philadelphia to Williamsport and passenger coaches to Kane.

Train 3, leaves New York 7:55 p. m., Philadelphia 11:20 p. m., Washington [illegible] p. m., Baltimore 11:50 p. m., daily arriving at Emporium Junc. 10:25 a.m., with Pullman sleeping cars from Philadelphia to [illegible] passenger coaches from Philadelphia to [illegible] and Baltimore to Williamsport.

JOHNSONBURG RAILROAD.
Weekdays.

NORTH A. M. Lv.	STATIONS.	Ar. A. M.
9 15	Ridgway	[illegible]
9 2[illegible]	Johnsonburg	[illegible]
9 44	Bendigo	[illegible]
9 50	Glen Hazel	[illegible]
10 01	Straight	[illegible]
10 06	Instanter	[illegible]
10 13	Smith's Run	[illegible]
10 2[illegible]	Woodvale	[illegible]
10 30	Clermont	[illegible]

Connections are made with train 1, leaving Johnsonburg at 3:27 p. m. for Erie and intermediate points, arriving at Erie at [illegible] also at Ridgway with train 8, leaving Ridgway at 2:15 p. m. for Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington.

J. B. HUTCHINSON, General Manager.
J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Passenger Agt.

Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh Railway

THE SHORT LINE

On and after June 27, 1897, passenger trains Between Buffalo, Rochester, Salamanca, Bradford, Ridgway, DuBois, Punxsutawney and the Coal and Lumber Regions of Pennsylvania will leave Bradford and Mt. Jewett Railway except Sunday, as follows:

LEAVE BRADFORD—EAST-BOUND.

6:50 a. m.—Buffalo & Rochester Express—For Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Colden, Buffalo, Machias, Gainesville, Silver Springs, Warsaw, LeRoy and Rochester.

12 30 p. m.—Mail—For Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Colden, Buffalo, Machias, Gainesville, Silver Springs, Warsaw, LeRoy, and Rochester.

2.15 p. m.—Buffalo Express—Daily. For Limestone, Carrollton, Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Colden and Buffalo.

LEAVE MT. JEWETT—SOUTH-BOUND.

7.45 a.m.—Accommodation—For Johnsonburgh Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois and Punxsutawney

1.41 p. m.—Mail—For Johnsonburg, Ridgway Brockwayville, DuBois and Punxsutawney.

Thousand Mile Tickets, good for passage between all stations, at two cents per mile.

Passengers are requested to purchase tickets before entering the cars. An excess charge of TEN CENTS will be collected by Conductors when fares are paid on trains, from all stations where a Ticket Office is maintained.

For time tables and full information call on or address any of the Company's agents, or

L. B. McINTYRE, Agent Bradford, Pa.
EDWARD C. LAPEY,
Gen'l Passenger Agent
Rochester, N. Y.

BUFFALO & SUSQUEHANNA R. R.

TIME TABLE.

Took effect Monday, June 15th, 189[illegible]

1	3	5	STATIONS.	2	4
a.m.	p.m.	p.m.	Ar. Dp.	a.m.	p.m.
8:55	2:20	7:39	Keating	9:10	[illegible]
8:35	2:02	7:19	Cowley Junc.	9:25	[illegible]
8:25	1:50	7:09	Austin	9:40	[illegible]
......	1:37	6:59	Costello	9:48	[illegible]
......	1:28	6:48	Wharton	10:0[illegible]	[illegible]
......	1:17	6:3[illegible]	Logue	[illegible]	[illegible]
......	1:05	6:27	Hull	[illegible]	[illegible]
......	12:45	6:08	Cross Fork Jc	10:1[illegible]	[illegible]
......	12:07	5:31	Germania	11:2[illegible]	[illegible]
......	12:00	5:25	Galeton	11:30	[illegible]
......	10:45	4:23	Gaines	[illegible]	[illegible]
......	10:10	3:50	Ansonia	3:45	[illegible]
	a. m.	p.m.	Dp. Ar.	p.m.	p.m.

a m	a.m	p.m.	Cross Fork Br.	a.m.	p.m.
7:00	12:45	4:06	ar Cr F'k Jc. dp	[illegible]	[illegible]
6:[illegible]	11:55	3:00	dp Cross F'k ar	11:10	[illegible]

R. Hutchinson, Train Master.
C. W. Goodyear, Gen'l Manager.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY Railroad Time Table, takes effect Monday Nov. 6, 1896.

AR. EASTW'D.			STATIONS.	LV. WESTW'D.		
A. M.	A. M.	P. M.		A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
8.50	7.30	2.10	Ulysses	7.42	[illegible]	[illegible]
8.35	7.21	2.00	Crowell's	7.51	[illegible]	[illegible]
8.30	...	1.56	Carpenter's	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
8.25	7.10	1.53	Perkins	7.54	[illegible]	[illegible]
8.20	7.13	1.50	B. & S. Jun'ctn	7.57	[illegible]	[illegible]
...	7.10	1.45	Newfield	8.00	[illegible]	[illegible]
8.04	7.06	1.42	Gold	8.04	[illegible]	[illegible]
7.35	7.01	1.36	Raymond's	8.07	[illegible]	[illegible]
7.15	6.50	1.24	Seven Bridges	8.19	[illegible]	[illegible]
7.10	6.46	1.20	Colesburg	8.21	[illegible]	[illegible]
7.00	6.40	1.14	Frink's	8.25	[illegible]	[illegible]
...	6.30	1.00		[illegible]	2.45	[illegible]
4.45	7.57	12.55	Coudersport	8.45	[illegible]	[illegible]
3.49	...	12.51	Hammond	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
3.39	7.52	12.46	Olmsted	8.51	[illegible]	[illegible]
3.24	7.43	12.41	Mina	8.55	[illegible]	[illegible]
3.23	...	12.34	Knowlton	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
3.21	7.38	12.29	Roulette	9.05	[illegible]	[illegible]
3.12	7.21	12.22	Burtville	9.13	[illegible]	[illegible]
3.05	...	12.17	Coleman	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
3.15	7.20	12.12	Port Allegany	9.14	[illegible]	[illegible]
P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	Dep't. Arrive	A. M.	P. M.	[illegible]

Trains run on eastern standard time.
B. A. McCLURE, Supt.

Bradford, Bordell and Kinzua Ry

Time Table taking Effect May [illegible]

LEAVE SMETHPORT.

8:20 A. M.—Mail and Express, daily except Sunday, for Ormsby Junction, Simpson, Bradford, Mt. Jewett and Kane connecting with [illegible] Ry. for Foxburg, Butler and [illegible] burg.

10:00 A. M.—Daily except Sunday for Ormsby Junction, Simpson, Bradford, Mt. Jewett and Kane.

5:05 P. M.—Mail and Express, daily except Sunday, for Ormsby Junction, Simpson, Bradford, Mt. Jewett and Kane connecting at Kane with P. & E. train 4 for Wilcox, Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Emporium, Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington and Philadelphia—and at Bradford with Erie R. R. train [illegible] Salamanca, Olean, Hornellsville, Elmira and New York.

Trains arrive at Smethport, daily except Sunday, at 9:25 a. m., 4:20 p. m. and 6:10 p. m.

JNO. C. McKENNA,
Gen. Pas. Agt.
Bradford, Pa.

ST. MARYS & SOUTHWESTERN R. R.

To take effect at 7 o'clock a.m., Monday, August 17, 1896.

South		Stations	North
1:15	......	Clermont	12:30
1:20	......	Clermont Tank	12:25
1:48	......	Wildwood	11:57
1:58	......	North Fork	11:3[illegible]
2:10	......	Kay Fork	11:[illegible]
2:12	......	Gray Gables	11:30
2:30	Ar	St. Marys Lv	11:11
2:33	7:40 Lv	St. Marys Ar	10:5[illegible]
2:38	7:43	Kaul	10:50
2:45	7:50	Detsch	10:42
2:50	7:55	Grolt	10:3[illegible]
2:57	8:00	Gillen	10:[illegible]
3:02	8:07	Paine	10:25
3:06	8:11	Centreville	10:20
3:10	8:15	Dague Crossing	10:15
3:16	8:24	Shelvey Summit	10:07
3:22	8:30	Cuneo	9:58
3:27	8:32	Thompson	9:53
3:31	8:37	Curry	9:48
3:37	8:42	Brandy Camp	9:4[illegible]
3:40	8:47	Ellhoa	9:34
3:45	8:50	Hyde	9:29
4:05	9:01	Shawmut	9:15
p.m.	a.m.		8.00

BLACKSMITHING!

The subscriber has purchased the blacksmith shop recently occupied by Charles Kreuger, Mechanic street, near Gifford's saw-mill, where he is prepared to do first-class blacksmithing, including

HORSESHOEING.

Satisfaction guaranteed [illegible]

SLEIGHS.

Can Cure All Ordinary Lameness [illegible] Horse's Feet and Legs.

CHAS. W. LILGENDAHL.

Smethport, Aug. [illegible]